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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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POETRY.

Thoughts at the Deaf Mute Convention.

DEDICATED TO REV. DR. P. J. CLERC.

The God who said "Let there be light"
And splendors burst to view,
Said not within a world so bright,
"Let there be silence too."

He said it not to sky or plain;
Therefore we hear the breeze,
The gladsome patter of the rain
The thunder's harmonies.

The merry matin of the bird,
The waters rippling fall,
Our senseless ear had never heard,
Had silence compassed all.

Child laughter ne'er had thrilled the heart
Nor name of mother been
A vital sound with magic art
The wayward ones to win.

God gave us power, to heed the sound
When vibrant in the ear,
And memory with clasp profound
To store love's accents dear.

He gave us speech and surely then,
Our cup was at the brim
And bade us say "Our Father" when
We we reach our hands to Him.

But ah! as though to make us feel
How much we owe his will,
He here and there has set His seal
And whispered "Peace, be still!"

Yes, here and there a tongue is tied
An ear receives no sound—
Music hath ne'er electrified
That pathless void profound.

Yet not a void. No! no! for see
The face and eye aglow,
The windows of the soul are free
For doves to come and go.

And many an olive branch they bear,
And many a myrtle leaf—
God grant they also may prepare
For harvest home a sheaf.

Then may the music of His tone
First break their silent thrall
And they shall know as they are known
And comprehend it all!—*Mrs. Butler.*

STORY TELLER.

MY DAY IN JAIL.

BY J. R. HARBOUR.

When I was sixteen years old the boy I liked best in all the world was a good-natured, fun-loving, but rather mischievous boy of about my own age, named Lewis Stripe. He was one of those heedless boys who "never mean" to do anything wrong, but who are, nevertheless, continually getting into mischief through their thoughtlessness.

We lived on farms about three miles from the nearest town, which was a place of six or seven thousand inhabitants. Saturday afternoon was a kind of half-holiday for all of the farmers' boys in own neighborhood, and Lewis and I nearly always went to Reedville together on that afternoon.

One Saturday afternoon Lewis and I started home from Reedville earlier than usual—I think it was about four o'clock. The track of Reedville's one railroad was on the outskirts of the town, and we had to cross this near the depot on our way home.

When we neared the track on the pataicular Saturday afternoon there was a long train of freight-cars standing on a side track ready to start out. The door of one of the cars, which was loaded with wheat, stood partly open, and suddenly Lewis said, gleefully: "Say, Fred, I tell you what'd be good fun, and let's do it; let's jump into that car, and ride down to Snyder's crossing. We can come back on the passenger train that gets here at ten o'clock, and the fare is only twenty-five cents. It'll be quite a little lark. What do you say?"

I said what I was usually foolish enough to say to everything Lew proposed, and that was "Yes," and as we scrambled up unobserved into the freight-cars he said, gayly:

"We'll stay back here in this corner until the train gets under full headway, and we'll crawl up to the open door, where we can look out."

We crawled back into a corner of the car, and a moment later the car started.

But when the train had gone a few yards it stopped, with our car alongside of the depot platform. There were several train-men on the platform, and presently we heard one of them say "Here this car door wants to be shut and locked before we pull out."

The next instant the door of our car was pushed shut with a bang and locked, and the train had started before we could recover from the effect of our surprise, and there we were in total darkness.

Lewis tried to laugh the whole matter off, and he said: "We'll get out of this scrape all right. I'm not worried a bit."

But I was, and I could tell from the tone of Lewis' voice that a good deal of his indifference was affected.

"You are sure this train stops at Synder's Crossing?" I asked.

"Oh yes; all the trains stop there."

"But if this one shouldn't? And how are we going to get out if it does stop?"

"Well, we'll just have to kick and pound on the car door until some one hears us."

"That will be pleasant," I said, dejectedly.

The train was increasing its speed every minute now, and was soon under full headway. On it went, and we lay in silence and darkness. Presently Lewis asked, "How do you like car-riding?"

"I'd like it better if I knew where and when I was going to get off," I replied, shortly. "This car may be going clear to Chicago."

On we went, and in a few minutes I said, "We must have passed Snyder's Crossing by this time."

"I guess we have," replied Lewis, soberly.

Suddenly I said, with a little gasp, "See here, Lew!"

"Well?"

"Just believe that this is the through freight!"

"What through freight?"

"I heard father say the other day that they were running a through freight now from here to Kansas City, and that it did not stop between Reedville and Casperton, and they're twenty-five miles apart. What if this is that freight?"

"Well, if it is, it *is*; that's all. I have always wanted to see Casperton."

"How'll we get back?"

"Wait until we get there, and then see. It's good walking on the track."

We were certain now that we had passed Snyder's Crossing, and as the train went on and on without stopping, I said, despairingly, "Lew, it's the through freight as sure as you live."

"Guess so," replied Lewis, more soberly than he had yet spoken.

It must have been more than an hour before the train stopped, and then all was still outside. We kicked on the car door now and shook it vigorously, but no one seemed to hear us. We called out, but there was no response. It was a very long train, and our car was near the caboose. In a few minutes the train started again.

"This is a pretty how-de-do, is n't it?" I said. Lewis made no reply. I reached out in the darkness, and touched his hand. He burst out laughing.

"We might as well laugh as cry," he said. "And laughing's the healthier of the two."

Oh, you can joke if you want to, Lew Stripe. You'd joke at a funeral; but I don't see any joke about it."

"Well, all the other boys'll think it the greatest joke of the season when they hear about it."

It must have been fully an hour before the train stopped again, and then it tarried for but a moment, and our efforts to make ourselves heard were unavailing.

All night long we rode in that car. The train made few stops, the wind blew with such a roar and the rain fell so heavily that no one heard our calls. After a few hours we stretched ourselves out on the wheat and went to sleep. I awoke first, and I knew that it was morning by the little rays of light around the car door.

"It's daylight, Lew," I said, as I shook my sleeping comrade, "Wake up! We can surely get out of here some way now."

The train slowly came to a standstill. Everthing was very quiet outside, for it was now Sunday morning, and, as we knew later, we had arrived at a little town nearly one hundred and fifty miles from our home.

We rattled on the door, and called "Hello!" again and again, but no one seemed to head us for some time. Then we heard footsteps approaching, and the voices of several persons. We rattled the car door vigorously.

"Aha!" we heard a man's voice say, excitedly. "There they are."

"Let us out, please!" I called.

"Oh yes; we'll let you out," replied a gruff voice. "We'll fetch you out fast enough, and we'll take good care of you after you get out."

"We didn't mean any harm," I said.

"Oh no," replied another voice, sneeringly; "gentlemen of your class *do* never mean any harm. But we'll put you where you'll not do any more harm very soon."

This car's surrounded by armed men, and you can't get away. Unlock the door, conductor."

We heard a key inserted in a lock, there was a snap, a rattle of a chain, and the door was pushed back a foot or two. Directly in front of it stood a policeman and two other men with revolvers in their hands.

"Hold your hands," said one of the men. "Don't try any of your tricks on us, or it will be the worse for you. Out with yours hands!"

We thrust our hands through the open door of the car, and Lewis turned pale, while I nearly fainted when we felt the cool steel of a pair of handcuffs on our wrists.

"We haven't done any thing our folks won't pay for," said Lewis.

"Oh, you haven't?" replied the disagreeable man of the sneering voice. Just take a look at that, and see what you've got to say."

He held out a telegram as he spoke and we read:

"ELDERVILLE, Oct. 4, 18—

"Two stores and a private dwelling burglarized here last night, and many valuables taken. Burglars supposed to have gone east on the fast freight, which is the only train out of here after midnight. Search train for them.

"O. M. DAKIN, City Marshall."

Elderville was a town about sixty miles from Lagrange, the town we had reached.

"We are not *burglars!*" Lewis exclaimed, very indignantly.

"Oh, it's easy enough to say so, but you'll have to prove it, my boy."

"Do we *look* like a pair of burglars?"

"Well you are mighty young and verdant-looking for such work, but appearances are deceitful, and things look mighty suspicious. Here, Murray, you guard them while we search the car for their booty."

There were half a dozen men on the platform besides the train-men, and all of them but the big fellow named Murray jumped into the car, and dug around in the wheat for a long time in search of the valuables we were supposed to have stolen.

The news of the capture of two desperate villains spread rapidly, and in fifteen minutes about half of the entire population of Lagrange had assembled at the depot, and were staring at us and commenting on the depth of our depravity.

"Come away from there, Henry!" called out a woman sharply to a little boy of seven or eight years who had had the temerity to approach to within a few feet of us. "Come away this minnit! The rascals might *shoot* you!"

"How hardened they look for such young fellows!" said another woman near. "That one in the striped shirt looks as though he might do *anything*."

I was the hardened-looking character in the striped shirt, and my cheeks burned with shame and indignation.

After turning over the wheat in the car the men jumped out, and we were led away to a little brick jail in the centre of the town, followed by a great crowd.

The officers refused to hear our story until they had locked us safely within a damp and dirty little cell with an iron-grated opening in the door. Then they heard our story as we told it through the grating.

"It sounds all right," said the jailer when we had finished our narrative; "but I will be compelled to hold you until I can hear from Reedville and from Elderville."

We knew that the telegraph office in Reedville was never open on Sunday, as there were no trains running then, and the jailer told us that the Lagrange office would be closed until six o'clock that evening. The little jail in Lagrange rarely held captives in its one or two dingy cells, and when they were occupied the people of the town were accorded the privilege of passing through the jail at any time and gazing upon the unfortunate prisoners through the grating in the door, and all day long Lewis and I were thus gazed upon. Parents brought their children to see us, and taught them moral object-lessons by saying: "Now you'll see what you may come to if you are not very good. You may be brought to jail as these wicked, wicked boys have been brought here."

I was bowed down with humiliation all day, but Lewis' irrepressible good-nature finally asserted itself, and his droll remarks to some of our callers caused them to go away saying, sadly, "How utterly hardened they seem to be!"

The only visitor we had whom we were glad to see was a sweet-faced, gentle-voiced, elderly woman, who came and talked to us tenderly about our mothers until we were both in tears. When we told her our story, she said, "I believe every word of it, boys. It is a mistake that will soon right itself, but you must be more careful in future."

She came again in the evening and brought us a delicious supper; and while we were eating it the jailer came to the door of our cell and said, quite respectfully: "Well, it's all right, boys. We've opened communication with Elderville, and the real burglars have been caught, booty and all, in the woods near the town. I'm sorry for the mistake, but I don't see that I was to blame. You can go now."

But where were we to go? I had fifteen cents and Lewis seventy-five, and we were one hundred and fifty miles from home.

"I'll keep you to-night," said the good woman who had brought us our supper, and we went home with her in sober silence and gratitude.

The next morning we telegraphed to our parents, and they were able to make arrangements for our transportation with the ticket agent at Reedville, and he telegraphed the conductor at Lagrange, so we were able to leave that town of unpleasant associations at ten o'clock on Monday morning, and reached home late in the afternoon. We left behind us but one person whom we cared to ever see again, and that person was the good woman who had so kindly befriended us. Our gratitude to her endures until this day.

We reached Reedville late in the afternoon, and were meet by Mr. Stripe and my father, but the meeting was in some respects so embarrassing that I do not care to dwell upon it.—*Harper's Young People.*

LACE LORE.

Does the woman live to whom the word lace does not conjure up all sorts of visions and odors? Cobwebby things fit for Titania's bridal veil.

Odors of roseleaves and lavender, the leaves and blossoms of which our grandmother was wont, each season, to strew among her most treasured possessions of linen and lace.

If we were allowed to see these treasures, with what awe we touched them. Once she sorted them out in our presence, telling us for whom each piece was intended when she would be gone. With what reverence we gazed on the gracious face of her who could so calmly allot her belongings, in anticipation of any dispute which might arise after her heavenly flitting was accomplished. I always think the woman who loves lace is of a finer mould than the woman who loves jewels.

The one being always associated in my mind with a long line of high-bred ancestry, the other with flashing lights and barbaric splendor.

It is impossible in one short article to give any detailed account of lace-making, or to more than hint at the dispute of antiquarians as to whether lace is of ancient or medieval origin, but undoubtedly, like all the other fine arts, it sprung from the coarsest and crudest beginnings, until it reached the airy perfection of the seventeenth century.

The tombs of the Egyptians show that tunics of that flat footed race were bordered with a coarse darned lace, wrought in gold and silver and gay colors. Isaiah, moreover, speaks of the Egyptians as people "that work in fine flax and weave nets."

The Bible also speaks of the "cauls and veils" and the "nets of checker work" and tapestry, which possibly referred to the lace work of the early Hebrews.

The Greeks learned from the Egyptians all they knew of lace, and they, in turn, passed it on to Rome, whence a general knowledge of the beautiful art was diffused throughout Europe.

Point de Venise, the earliest known lace, dream lace, it has been called, gathered many of its patterns from the waters by which the city of its birth is surrounded; star-fish, seaweed, the curves of shells, and even some of the tiny sea monsters will live forever, immeshed in the net that caught them.

The art of this lace has been lost for years, but the legend of its origin is still told in the islands of the Lagunes. The story is that a sailor-lad brought home to his betrothed, a worker in needle-points, some beautiful coral from the Indian seas, telling her it was the lace the mermaids wove in their caves of that far-off sea. "It is pretty," said the young lace worker, but pretty as it is, I will make something with my needle far prettier. My bridal veil shall be of mermaid's lace." The sailor-lad sailed away, and during his absence the young girl worked day by day with her needle forming the white knots and tiny stars, uniting them with the delicate brides until an exquisite long scarf was produced, so marvelously beautiful that when she wore it at her bridal it became the admiration of all Venice, and she was besieged with orders for the mermaid lace she had invented to please her lover.

Venice originated so many 'points' that finally the more important patterns were collected in books and deposited in the various convents, France getting the more important ones. These books, with other treasures, were destroyed during the French Revolution.

The making of colored guipure came in with the florid arts of the renaissance. It is "this magic web of color gay" that the Lady of Shalott is supposed to have been weaving when the doom came upon her.

The two finest specimens of modern needle point in colors are in a veil and dress said to be imprisoned in the New York Custom-house. The shawl is thus described by one who has seen it: "It is three cornered and composed of creamy-white diamond-shaped pieces of silk, joined together for a ground, on which are strewn nearly one hundred wild flowers and exotics, woven in their natural shapes and colors. The web is as delicate as if wowen by the most ingenious spider. It can easily be drawn thraugh a ring, and yet it is as strong and elastic as horse-hair."

The dress, generally gorgeous, was with the veil woven in Belgium, in the hope of finding a purchaser in Eugenie. But the fall of Napoleon III., made money matters too uncertain for even queens and empresses to order $25,000 dresses and $5,000 shawls. An eminent artist designed the patterns for both the dress and the shawl, and colored the designs in the natural colors, for the benefit of the lace workers. The escape of the owners of the lace with their valuable burden during the seige of Paris, and their coming to America in the hope of finding purchasers, their subsequent stranding and poverty, is certainly dramatic enough, but, as Mr. Kipling says—"that's another story."

French history could furnish America with more lessons than one on the protective tariff, and few more forcible than that in regard to the lace industry of France.

The passion for wearing lace had reached it height in the resigns of Louis XIV and Louis XV. In 1660 the French government issued a sumptuary ordinance prohibiting the use of all foregin laces of more than one inch in width. The prohibition had but little effect, as no one could bear to wear the coarse and common lace that France then produced.

Various other edicts were equally unsuccessful until Colbert, the secretary of the great Mazarin, developed a scheme that had been brewed by his great master. This scheme was advance the lace industry of France until it should rival those of Italy and Flanders, so that if money was spent for the luxury it would not go out of France.

At the recommnedation of Sieur Raoul Gilbert, a lady of Alencon, who was acquainted with the manner of making Venice point, and giving her an advance of 50,000 crowns, established her at his own chateau, Louray, near Alencon, with thirty expert lace workers, whom he had at great expense brought from Venice. In a short while Madame Gilbert arrived in Paris with the first specimens of lace produced by herself and assistants. Golbert arranged with the king that the lace should be exhibited at a supper to be given at Versailles. The walls of the room were hung with crimson damask, on which were placed the pieces of lace to be shown. The king and his court examined them and were amazed and delighted; after the departure of the royal party the courtiers rushed back and bought each inch of the lace at exhorbitant prices. So while the extravagant use of this luxury did not abate the money spent for it remained in France for the benefit of her own working people.

The great Mazarin was not too busy while engaged in the siege of a city to hold a correspondence in regard to the expenditure of thirty to forty thousand livres for fine laces to be used as patterns in a manufactory, that, planned by his busy brain, was not carried out for more than ten years. The manufacture of other fabrics was inaugurated by the busy Colbert, who shrewdly said that fashion was to France what the mines of Peru were to Spain.

It is estimated that fully 500,000 laceworkers are employed in Europe, mostly women and children, fully one half of whom are French. England produces a great quantity of pillow lace, Honiton being the variety best known in this country, made fashionable by Queen Victoria, who, pitying the condition of the lace-workers, ordered her wedding gown of it.

There has been a revival of interest in Irsh point laces, the manufacture of which had almost ceased.

In times of financial depression lace is one of the first luxuries dispensed with and the longest in recovering from the blow. Ireland has had her share of poverty, and it has reacted in sending her lace-makers into other fields of labor. Volumes might be written of the woes of the poor unfortunates engaged in this work, confined almost from childhood in cellars, thirty to fifty in one room, with the light concentrated on their pillows or bobbins until they become diseased and blind. Their condition is pitiable in the extreme, but happily law has stepped in and regulated some of these evils.

Of course lace-makers have their patron saint, one St. Jean Francois Reigs, whose power to alleviate their trouble is shorter than his name.

The only attempt to introduce lace-making into this country was made by Madame Esther, a noted Honiton lace-maker, who opened a school in New York, but was only partially successful from lack of means.

Here is surely a good field for those women fond of their shuttles and chrochet needles. Let them drop the endless coarse edging that is admired only by the maker, and learn the art that will fill their pockets with money and cover the garments of lace-lovers with beauty. America is spending more and more money for luxuries; let us, like France, produce our own beautiful things and keep our money at home.—*Jessica S. Dunn, in Womankind.*

A BROKEN SAW.

WHY SAM SUCCEEDED IN FINDING A KIND MASTER WHERE OTHERS FAILED.

A boy went to live with a man who was accounted a hard master. He never kept his boys—they ran away or gave notice they meant to quit; so he was half his time without or in search of a boy. The work was not very hard, opening and sweeping out the shop, chopping wood, going errands, helping round. At last Sam Fisher went to live with him.

"Sam's a good boy," said his mother.

"I should like to see a boy nowadays that had a spark of goodness in him," growled the new master.

It is always bad to begin with a man that has no confidence in you, because, do your best, you are likely to have little credit for it. However, Sam thought he would try. The wages were very good and his mother wanted him to go. Sam had been there but three days before, in sawing a crossgrained stick of wood, he broke the saw. He was a little frightened. He knew he was careful, and he knew he was a pretty good sawyer, too, for a boy of his age; nevertheless, the saw broke in his hands.

"Mr. Jones will thrash you for it," said another boy who was in the wood-house with him.

"Why, of course, I didn't mean it; and accidents will happen to the best of folks," said Sam, looking with a very sorrowful air on tne broken saw.

"Mr. Jones never makes allowances," said the other boy, "I never saw anything like hlm. That Bill might have stayed, only he jumped into a hen's nest and broke her eggs. He daren't tell of it: but Mr. Jones kept suspecting and suspecting, and laid everything out of the way to Bill, whether Bill was to blame ar not, till Bill could not stand it, and would not."

"Did he tell Mr. Jones about the eggs?" asked Sam.

"No," said the boy;" he was afraid, Mr. Jones has got such a temper."

"I think he'd have better owned up at once," said Sam.

"I suspect you'll find it better to preach than to practice," said the boy. "I'd run away before I'd tell him." And he soon turned on his heel and left poor Sam alone with his broken saw.

The boy did not feel very comfortable and happy. He shut up the wood-house, walked out in the garden and went to his little room under the eaves. He wished he could tell Mrs. Jones, but she was not sociable.

When Mr. Jones came into the house the boy heard him. He got up, crept downstairs and met Mr Jones in the kitchen.

"Sir," said Sam, "I broke your saw, and I thought I'd come and tell before you saw it in the morning."

"What did you get up to tell me for?" asked Mr. Jones "I should think morning would be time enough to tell of your carelessness."

"Because," said Sam, "I was afraid if I put off I might be tempted to lie about it. I am sorry I broke it, but I tried to be careful." Mr. Jones looked at the boy from head to foot, then, stretching out his hand, he said heartily:

"Sam, give me your hand; shake hands. I'll trust you, Sam. Go to bed, boy. Never fear. I'm glad the saw broke; it shows the mettle's in you. Go to bed."

Mr. Jones was fairly won. Never were better friends after that than Sam and he. Sam thinks justice had not been done Mr. Jones. If the boys had treated him honestly and "above board," he would have been a good man to deal with. It was their conduct which soured and made him suspicious. I do not know how that is. I only know that Sam Fisher finds in Mr. Jones a kind master and a faithful friend.—*Scotch Tract.*

"I SAY WHAT I THINK"

There is a class of people who pride themselves on their honesty and frankness because, as they tell us, they "say just what they think," throwing out their opinions right and left just as they happen to feel, no matter where they may strike or whom they may wound. This boasted frankness, however, is not honesty, but is rather miserable impertinence and reckless cruelty. We have no right to say what we think unless we think kindly and lovingly; no right to unload our jealousies, envies, bad humors and miserable spites upon the hearts of our neighbours. If we must be bad tempered we should at least keep our ugliness locked up in our own breasts and not let it out to wound the feelings and mar the happiness of others. If we must speak out our dislikes and prejudices and wretched feelings, let us go into our own room and lock the door and close the windows, so that no ear but our own shall hear the hateful words. If any man seemeth to be religious, or even morally decent, and bridleth not his tongue, that man's religion is vain and his character is unprincipled and base.

No Use Wishing.

"You see," he explained to the ingenius young thing as he showed her the wishbone, "you take hold here, and I'll take hold here. Then we must both make a wish and pull, and when it breaks the one who has the biggest part of it will have his or her wish some time."

"But I don't know what to wish for," she protested.

"Oh, you can think of something," he said.

"No, I can't," she replied. "I can't think of anything I want very much."

"But we musn't spoil the fun that way," he exclaimed. "I'll wish for you."

"Will you really?" she asked.

"Why, yes; if you can't"——

"Well, then, there's no use fooling with with the old wishbone," she interupted with a glad smile. "You can have me."—*Detroit Free Press.*

THE ORIGIN OF CALICO.

The word "calico" has a queer origin. Many centuries ago the first monarch of the province of Malabar gave to one of his chiefs, as reward for distinguished services his sword and all of the land within the limit of which a cock crowing at a certain temple could be heard. From this circumstance the little town which grew up in the centre of this territory was called Callicoda, or the cock crowing. Afterward it was called Calicut, and from this place the first cotton goods were imported into England, bearing the name of calico.—*Chicago Blade.*

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 164th Street and Ridge Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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IN "A Deaf Aristocrat," we present the story of Baron Seilliere, who died in New York a few weeks ago.

The sad end of this gentleman is a legitimate subject for discussion, for it points a moral worthy of deep and careful study. That he had everything to satisfy his personal comforts, or at least the means for obtaining it, will not be disputed, since his income was almost unlimited.

Now if the arguments and wishes of the new school of educational enthusiasts are to be respected, and the deaf are to shun each other as the pest, throw away their signs, forget the manual alphabet—depend upon speech alone,—why was not this man happy; for it is hardly credible that to the Baron's other accomplishments no attempts were made to teach him speech.

Yet here we have a gentleman of wealth, position, education and leisure, a wanderer on the face of the earth, with an unsatisfied thirst for that peace and rest and social comfort that never came. If, as has been demanded by noted oralists, that the deaf can and shall associate with the hearing world absolutely, then there must be some reasons for the altogether too numerous failures to be "restored to society," especially among graduates of oral schools.

It may be argued that the Baron's sensitiveness united to aristocratic sentiments precluded, his meeting his fellows in social intercourse. Be it so; but is it not just such aristocratic feelings that the enthusiasts of the new school would instil in their pupils—to make them shun each other.

The lives of the deaf of this and other countries, as predicted by Dr. Peet, are gradually, but surely working out the answer to the question what shall be the system of deaf-mute instruction of the future. Just as surely as the course of events follow one another do the straws indicate that the answer will be as foretold by Dr. E. M. Gallaudet, when referring to "Old Hartford," in his address at Foot Guards Hall:—

"A system that includes all known and tried methods that can be used to advantage in the education of the deaf; that does not teach them to be ashamed of the language which nature has given them; and that turns out men and women with better education, better fitted to secure happiness in life, than any other school in New England to-day."

ATTENTION is directed to the appeal for assistance for a crippled deaf-mute in Virginia. There is no doubt but his case is a deserving one, and if funds can be raised to enable him to receive proper medical treatment, he will once more be a self-supporting deaf-mute. Before sickness incapacitated him, he was a first-class job printer. All who feel sympathy for this doubly-unfortunate deaf-mute, can send their mite to the address given in the "appeal." Each contribution will be publicly acknowledged. The editor of the JOURNAL believing in the force of example, contributes one dollar, and hopes that many of the JOURNAL readers will follow him.

A FORMAL effort is being made to change the name of first institution for deaf-mutes in America. One of our correspondents suggests that the new name be "Gallaudet Institute for the Deaf," which is very appropriate. This has suggested the idea that the College at Washington could have a name more generally acceptable than the present one. Why not "Gallaudet College for the Deaf." As the college is a branch of the Columbia Institution, the corporate title would not be affected, and the change could easily be made by the College Directors. We are certain that many of the Alumni of the college would favor the change.

Rev. S. Stanley Searing.

ONE OF THE MEN YOU OUGHT TO KNOW.

The subject of this sketch was born in Saratoga Springs, N. Y., entered the ministry in 1883, at St. George's Church, Schenectady, was missionary in charge of Norfolk and Norwood, St. Lawrence Co., N. Y., taught for four years in St. John's Military School, in Sing Sing, and was called to the Church of the Good Shepherd in Boston, as Assistant-Rector, four years ago. This, in brief, is the story of his life until he resigned, in order to devote the rest of his existence to his chosen work among the deaf-mutes of Massachusetts, thus enlarging his sphere of usefulness.

His interest in the deaf dates from his boyhood, when, at the age of twelve years, he met with a severe accident to his leg while skating on the ice, and while confined to the house for a long period, he took to poring over that driest of all books, the dictionary, in order to relieve the tedium of the sick-room. His attention was attracted towards the deaf-mute alphabet in that book, and he began studying and practicing it for his own amusement.

One Sunday, while he was teaching a Bible Class in Saratoga Springs, a lady brought a deaf-mute named Wm. H. Fosmire into the church with her. Rev. Mr. Searing became interested in the deaf-mute boy at once, and struck up a friendship with him, inviting him to his house where, in the midst of games of recreation, they talked to each other in signs. There they met every vacation, after the boy returned home from school.

Mr. Searing was called elsewhere, and lost sight of his friend for several years. Accident or Providence brought him to the Church of the Good Shepherd, which had for years been the place of worship of the flock of deaf-mutes under the crook of Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, of New York. Rev. Mr. Searing met the Gallaudet Society in the basement of the Church, and seeing that the struggling flock was without its regular shepherd, the inspiration came to him to take up the crook, and relieve Dr. Gallaudet, who could not give his whole attention to it, busily engaged as he was in New York.

* * *

Dr. Gallaudet deserves great credit for his patience and perseverance in keeping up the spirit of the Church in New England all these years, sparing what time he could from the New York Mission. His presence at the monthly pilgrimages which he used to make will be sadly missed by his flock, and many others not members, all of whom will always hold him in affectionate memory. His coming always brought sunshine on the way. Many tears of regret will be shed, especially at Beverly, on his absence. Nowhere else is the good Doctor more loved and revered than in that school for which he has done so much, even at the cost of personal sacrifice.

* * *

Rev. Mr. Searing's deaf-mute wife was an orphan, a native of Liverpool, N. S., was educated at the Halifax Institution, and came to Boston two years ago. She is a modest, gentle young lady, and the hope is generally expressed, that, as the pastor's wife, she would take her place as the leading lady among the deaf-mutes of the Old Bay State. Her maiden name was Jane Bell Payzant.

* * *

Rev. Mr. Searing's plans for the work which he has undertaken are for two things, namely, the erection of a chapel and a home for aged and infirm deaf-mutes—I beg Prof. Draper's pardon, I should have said "alms-house." Of the two, Rev. Mr. Searing considers the alms-house the most urgent, as the Mission has elegant quarters of its own in St. Andrew's Church, one of the finest in Boston, and could afford to wait. He will proceed to organize the alms-house with an influential board of trustees, and get it incorporated. As soon as there are funds enough in the treasury, he will rent a good place in Boston, and afterwards buy out a farm and manor house somewhere else. In this, as well as the church work, Rev. Mr. Searing is closely following in the footsteps of Dr. Gallaudet of New York. He could not have chosen a better model.

Dr. Gallaudet's footsteps are not marked on quicksand, but on the ineffaceable dial of Time and will endure forever.

* * *

The Deaf-mute Mission is under the fostering charge of the powerful City Episcopal Mission of Boston, but will have to provide its own funds. Mr Edwin W. Frisbee, of Everett, is the lay-reader

In a future letter, I shall treat of the religious life of the Boston deaf-mutes.

* * *

At one time, the unheard of interference of a deaf-mute, who ought to have known his business better than to meddle with the personal liberty of non-members of the Boston Society, threatened to prevent the organization of the Mission. At the meeting of the Episcopal City Mission, a letter from Mr. Tillinghast, the head of the Boston Society, was read, in which he protested against the proposed organization of another religious society among deaf-mutes. It caused some hesitation on the part of the members, who did not relish the idea of having a quarrel upon their hands, but Rev. Mr. Searing's earnest appeal in behalf of the Gallaudet Society, which had been in existence for a long time previously, and also his statement that the old society was strictly a non-sectarian body without any particular denomination, carried the day.

* * *

Rev. Mr. Searing says, jokingly, that the reason why he never met any deaf-mutes in Sing Sing was that there were none wicked enough for that place. That speaks well for the deaf-mutes of New York, doesn't it?

* * *

The Home, as Rev. Mr. Searing tells me, is intended for all deaf-mutes of any creed or religious denomination, that is to say, it will be free to all, and the inmates can have the benefit of their own clergy, Catholic or Protestant, if they wish. Liberal, isn't it?

* * *

Will Prof. Draper please tell us what sort of a place we will go to, after death? If not an alms-house, what is it? If not free board, we will, at least, have free lodging, which is the main thing.

* * *

The indignant Ohioans say the New Englanders are made of no different clay from the rest of the world, and they insinuate that Prof. Draper considers himself made of the same material as porcelain or Dresden China. Base Ohioans!

* * *

Call a spade a spade, and say no more about it. That is the part of a wise man.

* * *

The Ohioans point to our Mutual Benefit and Charitable Society, and also to Rev. Mr. Searing's proposed Home with a sneer at our taking shelter under a hearing man's hand. Gently! Gently! my brethren! The first society referred to does not subsist upon charity or alms at all. It is strictly a mutual benefit society, supported by assessments upon the members and the proceeds of social parties. A little fund of its own is provided for other needy deaf-mutes. That is all. A worthy object, but no alms in it. The Mission is purely a spiritual body. It does not minister to the body at all. The Boston Society subsists upon alms, but it never gives one cent toward charity, not if the man of strict integrity and high principle at the head of it knows it. As that society is entirely composed of two individuals, and has no members, the sins of alms-taking are confined within a small compass, and the Boston deaf-mutes are free from the taint. What else?

* * *

The Ohioans may say that it is a distinction without a difference, but taking alms for the soul has never seemed to be as heinous a sin as for the body. The cloak of religion covers a multitude of sins, and many things can be done with impunity in its name. None need blush for religion. One does for charity, sweet charity, more the pity.

* * *

"To be independent, no matter in how stern a poverty, is the dearest birthright of every New Englander"—Prof. Draper, on "Almshouses." That is a pretty tribute. Many thanks.

* * *

The great gathering of the Brotherhood of St. Andrew this week has had an effect on the deaf-mutes. The Gallaudet Society ever up to the times has organized a chapter of its own. The constitution and by-laws of the brotherhood are all rolled into two articles, the Rule of Prayer and the Rule of Service. The first consists of praying daily for the spread of the Gospel, and the second enjoins every brother to lead another man to the bible class or prayer meeting every week. It may be readily seen what a strong influence such a brotherhood can exert in building up any church. The Gallaudet Society can make their service much more beautiful and impressive by chanting in chorus the brotherhood hymn—

"Onward, Christian Soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus,
Going on before."

The cross of St. Andrew is a blood red one in the form of the Maltese Cross, the symbol of the Crusaders.

* * *

I must correct these Ohioans. Mr. Draper is not made of such a base thing as common clay. He is the glass of fashion and the mould of form.

* * *

Without intending it, this seems to be a Gallaudet number.

FREE LANCE.

Several New Yorkers will attend the second reception of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. S. Porter, at their cosy residence at 42 Yard Avenue, Trenton, N. J., on Saturday evening, October 22d.

Services for Deaf-Mutes.

ON SUNDAY, OCTOBER 16.

Chapel of the Church of the Intercession, 158th Street and Grand Boulevard, N. Y., at 11 A.M.

Trinity Church, Newark, N. J., at 3 P. M. The Holy Communion will be celebrated at both these services, Rev. Mr. Chamberlain officiating.

A DEAF ARISTOCRAT.

A TRUE STORY OF TO-DAY.

[Written for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.]

In the good old days of the second Empire, no family was more prominent in the affairs of France, nor more aristocratic in social connections than the De Seilliers of the Château St. Melo.

The head of this distinguished house, Florian Achille, Baron Seilliére, had been specially honored by the Emperor for his valuable services to the Army of France. Possessing business tact of no mean order, he became the head of the well-known banking house in Paris, and the owner of the most extensive cloth mills in the country.

Through these combined sources his wealth rapidly increased, till at his demise it was variously estimated at from fifty to one hundred million dollars. His social rank was as exhalted as his wealth was unlimited, and extended beyond his immediate family, his sister, who survives him, being the Duchesse de Bergo, of Wieldbad in Germany.

In the year 1840, there was born to the Baron and his wife a son and heir. They called him Roger de Seilliere, and the good old people showed great pride in their promising son, and everything was arranged to rear the young heir in a manner befitting his birth and the station he was destined to occupy.

But the inscrutable ways of Providence surpass the ken of all human forethought. When the child was about entering upon his second summer, the aristocratic quarter of Paris, where the family resided, was visited by a scourge of scarlet fever, which chose among other shining marks, the young Baron.

The most skilful physicians attended the young aristocrat, with the result that his life was saved but at the cost of his hearing, the loss of which at that tender age being naturally followed by the loss of speech.

The almost heartbroken parents, thankful that their child at least was spared to them, reared him with the most devoted care, and with even more tender solicitude than is common in the training of the scion of nobility.

Two other sons came to cheer the old Baron's last days, Raymond and Francois, both of whom were barons by the peculiar law of French inheritance. But it was on Roger alone that the father lavished his love and his wealth, and the mother her tenderest caresses. A daughter also came to them, the Princess de Sagan, but even her grace and beauty, and her social successes could not wean the fond parents from their afflicted first born.

With the years the boy grew in beauty and in learning. He was carefully trained under the most accomplished master, and as he readily assimilated the mental food thus provided, he, in time, because brilliantly cultured. His education was laid down on the lines pursued with hearing youth, but it does not seem probable that he obtained those special advantages enjoyed by the pupils of the Paris Institution for the same some forty years ago.

In spite of this careful training, his deafness, it must be confessed, separated him more or less from other men as has ever been the case with the profoundly deaf.

So far, however, from being morose and sullen, he was a lovable character, tender and courteous in his manner and withal a perfect gentleman. Still the poisonous sting of his deafness remained ever with him, for nothing could divert this sensitive nature from feeling his separation from the bustling, active world about him.

Thus he continued to mature life, quiet, gentle, studious and observing, and happy in his way, when another great sorrow overtook him in the death of his parents, to whom he was more than ordinarily attached, as to those who best appreciated his condition and understood his feelings.

With their removal from earthly scenes, he was no longer able to bear the daily recollections forced upon him by the sight of the old home where every object which met his eye reminded him of his loss. He surrendered the ancestral chateau of St. Melo to his brothers, and devoted his life to study, and travel, and to become a wanderer on the face of the earth.

Handsome, brilliant and rich—a hundred thousand francs a year his father had left him—he was amply able to gratify his passion for excitement and travel. His restless activity hurried him everywhere. The highways and byways of every clime were traversed by this silent aristocrat. There is scarcely a spot in the whole civilized world that this Frenchman did not visit; but peace was never his—rest was to him an unknown luxury—for *Roger de Seilliere* was continually haunted by the sense of his deafness.

What a hollow mockery of the deaf is the flippant assertion that deafness is only an impediment. There are those who think themselves so wise on the questions of deafness that they can learn nothing. But they are far from being so wise as they think, even though they be distinguished teachers.

Ah! it takes the deaf who once could hear to tell what the term "deaf" really means; and if one who did not remember his possession of the sense of hearing was so continually haunted by the spectre of deafness, what must be the feeling of those who know what it is to hear but can never hope to hear more. What say we of these patient beings who have happy, laughing children about their knees, whose childish prattle and innocent woes to their parents' ears can never penetrate! Only an impediment? Then what in heaven's name is the definition of calamity?

For years the deaf baron wandered through all lands, stopping only long enough to recuperate for another voyage. From the brilliant haunts of pleasure in Paris to the wilds of Africa, he leaped without system or object.

He feared no danger, this mysterious, silent man, and everywhere as he came in contact with people he was loved for his simplicity and goodness of heart, and admired for his heroism and generosity. For although barred from the social world, Baron Roger won warm friendships, and distributed charities with a lavish hand.

But of his private life, beyond the tireless energy of his travels, little definite information is obtainable. His disposition was too sensitive and too keenly alive to his infirmity to allow him to mingle freely in social contact with his fellows.

Had his high culture only included the broad and enlightening course of education which our schools for the deaf affords, and been extended by the social aspirations inculcated in the in the course of the American College for the Deaf, how different his history might have read. He was unlike the majority of deaf people, the advantage of the social training such schools afford, and who are always ready and delighted to converse with pad and pencil with strangers who exhibit any inclination to be communicative.

In his world-wide travels, the Baron was a frequent visitor to New York City, which, as the sequel shows, was destined to be the scene of his entrance into that eternal rest—that bourne from whence no traveller returns.

He was a familiar figure in the parks which he frequented almost daily, where he might be seen with his hands resting upon his cane, and his massive head leaning forward, while his big, dark eyes looked questioningly at the passers-by. Many people thus came to know by sight this strange character who sought diversion in the passing throng of humanity hurrying away in their varying interests.

His personal appearance naturally drew attention to him, being six feet in height and weighing some two hundred pounds. His fine apcountenance was set off by a full Vandyke beard, which the years had plentifully streaked with gray. In his personal life, he showed a fondness for the good things of life, and at his meals, he was extremely careful that everything should be splendidly served. In this, as in his dress and manners, he showed himself a thorough aristocrat: nobody could mistake that. Yet his kindness of heart and gentleness of manner made his a character thoroughly lovable—except when labouring under any reminders of his affliction, when his sensitiveness became painfully apparent.

Many interesting reminisciences are recorded of him by prominent people in New York society, into which he had the *entree* when he chose to avail himself of the privilege. At one time, he was a welcome habitue of an artist's club, where he appeared to enjoy the society of the Bohemian characters who made it their rendezvous in town. He was an adept at games of hazard, and rarely lost in any game he joined, which, however, was seldom. It is related of him thar some years ago, while sojourning at Baden, he formed one of a party at poker in which was the Prince of Wales, from whom he won a large sum of money.

As for business, he had no taste whatever, and his unostentatious mode of life so increased his already vast income, that he was fain obliged to employ a confidential man of business to look after his rapidly accumulating finances. Such a person he secured in Mr. W. J. Flattery, with whom he was so pleased that he continued him in his service for six years, to the hour of his death.

This event was surrounded with as much mystery as his whole life had been. Early in August of the present year, he reached New York after one of his aimless voyages, in company with Mr. and Mrs. Flattery. After a short sojourn at Long Branch, the Baron's health, which had never been very robust, failed, and he concluded to come to New York and seek medical treatment.

The party arrived in the city on the seventeenth, and registered at the Hotel Belvidere, on Eighteenth Street and Fourth Avenue, as W. J. Flattery, Mrs. W. J. Flattery and Mr. R. S. Wilkens. It is as difficult to discover a reason for Seilliere assuming the name of Wilkens as it is to explain the many other odd acts of his desolate life. One explanation may be that, feeling that his end was near, he hesitated to be known in a place where the career of his brother, Raymond de Seilliere, had been common talk a few years since. The romantic escapades of this brother in several French mad-houses, his political connections, and his marriage recently to an American heiress, are familiar to readers of the Metropolitan press. Be that as it may, almost immediately after the Baron's arrival in New York, he became so ill that he was compelled to take to his bed. His trouble was diagnosed as Bright's disease, and, in spite of everything that was done for him, he grew rapidly worse. Dropsy developed and dissolution soon followed. Toward sunset, on the evening of Wednesday, August 23d, his silent life came to a close. The only persons at his side, when he breathed his last, were his two physicians, with Mr. Flattery and a hired nurse. Not a soul in whose veins ran the Seilliere blood were near him. So passed away a sadly picturesque character, connected with one of the most aristocratic families of France.

With his decease, every effort was made to keep the fact from becoming public. Mr. Flattery telegraphed to Baron Raymond Seilliere. At Newport, while the remains were placed in charge of an undertaker. All the attaches of the hotel were cautioned about mentioning the matter, and even the French Consul, Gen. Viscomte d'Abzac, was induced to seal his lips.

To a representative of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, the clerk of the Belvidere would answer no questions. He said simply: "My lips are sealed. I can give no information. The Viscomte d'Abzac alone knows." Inquiry of the Consul developed the fact that he also was apparently ignorant of the matter, and so were his subordinates at the Consulate. In fact they were very much surprised. They referred all inquirers to the Bureau of Vital Statistics and to Police Headquarters. Both of these municipal departments were enveloped in the same bewildering astonishment, and referred all callers back to the Consul, and with this the weary representative was fain to rest content.

Early on Thursday morning, when the streets of the neighborhood of the Belvidere were deserted, and all the guests in the hotel were slumbering, the undertaker's wagon rumbled up to the side entrance of the hotel. The casket containing the remains of the deaf Baron were then borne down the stairs and hurried away.

Two weeks previous to this, Baron Raymond de Seilliere and his wife returned from Paris and went to the home of the Baroness' father, Bellevue Avenue, Newport.

For two years the Baron had not heard of his wandering brother, until he received an unsigned telegram announcing his death.

A few hours later a second telegram was received from the French Consul at New York, confirming the report. Neither message, however, stated in what part of the city the death had occurred. Baron Raymond wired to Police Headquarters to locate the place of his brother's death, and he and his wife took train for New York.

Arriving in town, he at once began making preparations to have the remains of his brother embalmed for shipment to Paris, thence to be interred at the family chateau of St. Melo.

On the morning of Saturday, August 27th, the mortal remains of the deaf Baron were conveyed to St. Patrick's Cathedral on Fifth Avenue. There, in one of the private chapels of this majestic edifice, amid the deep religious gloom, relieved by the gleaming white corbels and groined arches of the voluted roof, the casket was tenderly laid. Only the Baron and Baroness Raymond de Seilliere, Viscomte d'Abzac, the faithful Flattery and several reporters, including the JOURNAL representative, were present.

Then was heard the soft voices of the officiating priests and the solemn responses of the dark-robed acolytes, as the thick clouds of incense, giving forth its sweet perfume, wafted the *miserere* for the eternal repose of a poor soul which, amid earthly luxuries, had sought in vain for that and rest that came only with death. * * *

NEWARK CHIPS.

Prof. W. G. Jones was expected to hold service for the mutes here, Sunday, the 2d inst., but he was detained by sickness in his family. We sincerely sympathize with him, but hope everything will turn for the better soon.

Prof. C. W. Van Tassel gave a very interesting and impressive sermon before thirty-two mutes.

We always take interest in any person who tries to make his sermons interesting and instructive. It attracts the attention of the sluggish, and they gather into the safe fold.

Returning from New York, J. Nash could not get any farther than a Jersey City hotel, Sunday from 2 till 6:30 A.M., and when he got home at 8 A.M., he found his wife much worried over his night's absence.

Mr. Fred. W. Hewitt, who received leave of absence from his employer, (a shoe manufacturer) over seven weeks ago, intending to visit his mother only four weeks in Baltimore, staid over due time, and lost his place. He got another job, however.

Theo. R. Bailey has not seen around in our social or public life for some weeks.

A few of the association members were kept at their work last Thursday evening over time, which kept them from the meeting.

John B. Ward, a young graduate of the Trenton School, has at last obtained a job in a planing and cabinet shop, and feels contented now.

John Seaver resigned from the Newark Fancy Stamping Co., and has secured another job in Hills' Brewery, which affords him more pay than the formerly.

Mr. Nash had a pleasant chat with his friend, Wm. G. Bennett, in Orange, on Sunday last, and returned home late at night.

FOR WEAL OR FOR WOE.

October Wedding in St. Louis.

MARRIAGE OF MISS ILULU O. HERDMAN TO REV. JAMES H. CLOUD.

[SPECIAL.]

One of the most fashionable weddings of the season was that of Miss Lulu Olga Herdman, daughter of Mrs. Mary E. Herdman, of Taylorville, Ill., and Rev. James Henry Cloud, of St. Louis, Mo. Tuesday, October 4th, the day selected, was a gala day for St. Louis. Thousands of visitors crowded the city to witness and attend the Exposition, and to watch the evening festival of the Veiled Prophet. The streets were gaily decorated, and the array of colored lamps that lined the streets and avenues shed forth their dazzling light as if in honor of the approaching nuptial knot. Shortly before seven o'clock, the bride and groom, with the mother of the bride and relatives, and the groomsman and bridesmaid, went in carriages to Christ Church Cathedral, where nearly 300 friends were assembled to witness the ceremony. Rev. Dr. Schuyler stood at the altar, vested in sacerdotal robes of white, richly embroidered. Promptly at ten, the bridal procession commenced, led by the groomsman and bridesmaid, followed by the bride leaning upon the arm of her mother. The groom and the Rev. Mr. Mann came from the vestry, and met the bridal procession at the altar steps, where the mother gave the bride away. The marriage ceremony was read, and then the procession re-formed and marched to the altar, where the couple were united for "better or worse," and kneeling, received the blessings of the two clergymen. In the vestry-room the happy couple, assisted by the bridesmaid and groomsman, received the congratulations of their numerous friends. Miss Pearl Herdman, a sister of the bride, was bridesmaid, and Mr. Oscar H. Regensburg, of Chicago, acted as best man. The ushers were Messrs. Kingon, Guss and Brown.

The handsome bride looked magnificent in a decollette gown of white, and carried white roses. Miss Pearl Herdman appeared in a decollette of yellow with roses to match, while the mother, who is still in mourning for her late husband, appeared in black. Rev. Mr. Cloud appeared in a Prince Albert coat. Mr. Regensburg wore a full regulation suit. A reception was given to the happy couple the following Saturday, by the deaf of St. Louis, which was followed by refreshments. Miss Roper, Mr. Kingon and Mrs. Kerr were the committee in charge. A large number of guests from abroad witnessed the impressive ceremonies. Among them were Mr. and Mrs. Lang, Flora, Ill., Mr. and Mrs. Henry Gross, of Fulton, who were in the city on their wedding tour. Mrs. G. T. Dougherty and Mrs. E. D. Hunter, of Chicago, Mrs. Bierhaus, of Indianapolis, Miss Lida Wilson, of Illinois, Alf. Kingon, of Texas. Among others were Messrs. and Mesdames Kingon, Froening, Hunter, Kerr, Stafford, Meirs, Schaub, Guss, Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. Cloud will be at home at their newly furnished residence, 3114 California Avenue.

Port Chester, N. Y.

On Saturday, October 1st, a litle gentleman made his appearance at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. George W. Odell. Grandpa Odell is very proud of his little grandson.

Mr. L. G. Marshall and son Leslie, spent a few days in Hartford, visiting friends at the time of the Convention.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Martling have had a serious tussle with sickness, but are out again. It is reported that Mr. Martling is quite sick again this morning.

Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Marshall went on a visit to Mrs. Marshall's sister, at Morris Park, L. I., some time ago, and greatly enjoyed their visit there.

Leslie G. Marshall, Jr., spent Sunday in Bridgeport a week or so ago.

Friends will join in sympathizing with Mrs. Burnett in the loss of her father.

There must be some great attraction in Yonkers for Mr. J. Drum, as we frequently hear of his visiting that place.

One of L. G. Marshall's classmates of the Fanwood School made him a short call on Saturday, September 24th.

Port Chester's new depot is rapidly progressing.

Friends who have not visited Port Chester for a year or so, would be surprised at the many changes that have taken place, and also at its rapid growth.

Masters Fitz Miller and Winfield Marshall have returned to their studies and are missed by their friends. BETSY.

October 7, '92.

EDITORIAL NOTICE.

On account of the Columbus Celebration, the publication of several articles for this week's paper has been postponed until next week.

PHILADELPHIA.

Formal Opening of the New Institution.

A SPLENDID LOCATION AND MAGNIFICENT BUILDINGS.

Nearly a thousand persons attended the ceremonies incident to the "Formal Opening" of the new buildings of the Philadelphia Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, on Saturday, October 8th, 1892.

The new Institution is located at Mt. Airy, a suburb of Philadelphia, and can be reached by train from the Broad Street Station in less half an hour.

On this occasion the Institution authorities chartered a special train. There were nine cars and in eaclf of them the sign "standing room only" would express how completely they were filled. The station nearest the Institution, where all disembarked, is called Allen Lane, and one can stroll leisurely from it to the institution in four minutes.

On arrival of the guests an elegant lunch was served in the middle building, which is to be occupied by the Advanced Department of the school.

It was nearly three o'clock when the ceremonies in the assembly hall of the Advanced Department began.

Seated on the platform were Mr. F. Mortimer Lewis and Rev. Dr. Seiss, President and Vice-President of the Board of Directors, respectively, Mr. George Gilpin, Chairman of the Building Committee; Rev. Dr. McVickar, of the Church of the Holy Trinity, Philadelphia; President E. M. Gallaudet, Dr. E. A. Fay, Prof. Gordon, of the National Deaf-Mute College; Dr. Isaac Lewis Peet, and Prof. E. H. Currier, of the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb; Prof. Weston Jenkins, Principal of the New Jersey State School for Deaf-Mutes; Dr. A. Graham Bell, Prof. A. Melville Bell, Mr. John Hitz, Superintendent Crouter and Profs. Booth and Walker, of the Philadelphia Institution.

Rev. Dr. Vickar implored the Divine blessing.

Mr. George Gilpin gave a brief history of the Institution, speaking particularly as to buildings and growth. He referred to his tour of European Institutions, and this experience enabled him to assert that America was ahead of all other countries in educating the deaf. In Europe, when he told the educators of the deaf that here in America deaf-mutes were prepared for College, it was received with expressions of surprise and sometimes incredulity. He then, as chairman of the building committee, formally presented the buildings to the Directors.

Rev. Dr. Seiss, in receiving the buildings in behalf of the Directors, spoke of the ways and means by which funds had been provided for their erection. The principal outlay had been met by the proceeds from judiciously invested bequests. He regretted that the State had not contributed anything towards the erection of the buildings, but hoped that future Legislatures would come to their aid. The Board had built all they could now, but wanted to complete three other buildings before their work was finished. He thanked the Building Committee for their unselfish and arduous labors. He spoke of the injustice of not endeavoring to give speech to all the deaf. It was their due. The affliction of deafness was great beyond expression, and everthing should be done to put them in touch with the hearing and speaking world.

Superintendent Crouter followed with an address upon the system of instruction pursued in the manual and oral schools. He said all the pupils had a chance to learn to speak if they were capable of acquiring it. He emphasized the value of proper instruction in trades. He considered industrial education of equal importance with school work—in some cases more important. Alluding to the moral and religious training, he said that it was an aim pre-eminently important, and that every effort should be made to instil in the pupils a desire for home life.

Dr. E. M. Gallaudet congratulated the State upon the completion of so fine an institution. Congratulated them that they had so conservative a Board of Directors and so progressive a Principal. The Pennsylvania Institution had sent pupils to the National Deaf-Mute College, as well prepared as those from any other institution. The system of education which they pursued was exactly in accord with his own views expressed twenty-five years ago. He alluded to the fact that in Germany, the home of the "pure oral" method, measures were being taken by the educated deaf, and also by some of the more prominent instructors, to compel by Government action a use of signs.

Dr. A. Graham Bell congratulated the Directors of the Pennsylvania Institution upon their advance in deaf-mute education, and said that their departure was precisely in accord with the recommendation of the Royal Commission of England, after an investigation covering a period of three years. Speech should be taught to all the deaf capable of being instructed therein.

A pleasing announcement was made that a gentleman had given $50,000 to complete the shop building—as a memorial.

The Lord's Prayer, in the sign-language by a class of girls, concluded the ceremonies in the assembly hall.

Profs. Walker and Booth, of the Philadelphia Institution, and Principal Jenkins, of the Trenton, N. J., School, alternated in interpreting the speeches into the sign-language.

All adjourned to the lawn where three lofty flag poles had been set about fifty feet apart, with furled flags. At a given signal, two young ladies and Superintendent Crouter sent them flying to the breeze and the orchestra struck up "The Star-Spangled Banner," which was followed by "Hail Columbia," and "The Red, White and Blue." The centre flag was the Stars and Stripes of the Nation, the other two were of white with the words "Pennsylvania" and "Philadelphia," respectively, worked in large red letters.

A tour of inspection through the different buildings was made, and then the special train that was waiting at Allen Lane whirled the delighted and interested visitors back to Broad Street, Philadelphia.

The Institution at Mt. Airy is charmingly situated on a plateau of seventy-two acres, and surrounded by a well-wooded region, which with its beautifully-tinted autum foliage formed a frame to the picture of grassy lawn and massive stone edifices that entranced the eye of the beholder.

Only three buildings have been completed—those of the Primary, Intermediate and Advanced Departments. The Trades School building, adjoining the splendid Engine House, is well on the way to completion. All the stone used in the erection of the buildings was quarried from the foundation of the these two last-named buildings. There are yet to be erected the Oral School, the Chapel and the Gymnasium.

The Chapel building will comprise, besides a large assembly hall, meeting rooms for the Board of Directors.

The Trades School Building will contain the office and store room for the supplies needed by the Institution. Several new trades will be introduced. The printing office will occupy of all the top floor, one side of which will be devoted to the male, and the other to the female pupil-apprentices, separated by a room designed for the exclusive use of the instructor of printing.

The three school buildings now completed are apportioned as follows: Basement—Play-rooms, bath-rooms, store-rooms, kitchen, etc. First story—Officers' parlors, dining and sitting rooms. Second story—Dormitories, assembly hall and private chambers. Third story—Dormitories and infirmaries.

All the buildings will be heated by steam and lighted by electricity. Although they are as nearly fire-proof as it has been possible to make them, strong fire-escapes are placed on all sides of each. These fire-escapes are reached by a door that is never locked. The door can not be opened from the outside, but can from the inside. Opening any of these doors rings an alarm and locates the door that has been opened, so that danger is at once made known and any trifling can be detected.

The school buildings are all separated from the main buildings, but are reached by an enclosed archway.

The primary department building is quite unique in its arrangement. The supervisor, in the day time, sits in a triangular shaped room with glass doors through which the pupils in both wings can be supervised at the same time, and at night a bedroom similarly constructed affords a measure of watchfulness over the dormitories.

It is impossible to describe the many excellences of this wonderful Institution in a brief letter. Suffice it to say that, when completed, the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb will be the finest eastablishment of the kind in all the world.

SUNDRY ITEMS.

The baby-girl of Mrs. A. M. Yankauer has been named Alice Maud Hatch.

Mr. James P. Donohue was in New York City last week visiting friends and relatives

It is reported that Mr. Joseph Yankauer will shortly sail for Germany, where he intends to remain for so me time.

Mrs. Sarah Noe, a deaf-mute of sixty years, fell from the roof of her home at 159 Camden Street, Newark, on Sunday afternoon last. She will probably die.

On October 12th, the Clark Institution at the Northampton, Mass., celebrated its 25th anniversary with public exercises. It was the general desire of former pupils to hold a reunion on the occasion, but the management would not agree to it.

Miss Eva Heeter, of North Manchester Ind., and Mr. J. B. Bixler, of Elkhart, were married last evening at 8:30 at the residence of the bride's parents. Abner Heeter and wife, on West Main street. Both bride and groom are deaf-mutes and formed the acquaintance which has ripened into this relation at the Deaf-Mute Institution at Indianapolis while attending school. Miss Heeter is too well-known among our people to need any introduction from us, and the groom is said to be an excellent young man.—*North Manchester (Ind.) Journal, Oct. 6.*

STAUNTON.

A Runaway's Novel Experience.

KNOCKED OFF THE RAILROAD TRACK

But Gets 120 Miles Away from the School.

BLACK AS COAL-SMOKE

Hungry as a Wolf, He is at last captured.

MR. MICHAELS GONE TO ARKANSAS

(From our Virginia Correspondent.)

STAUNTON, VA., Oct. 3.—Runaway pupils are rare things at our Institution, and when they do leave, they generally are very glad to get back. As far as we know only one serious accident has resulted to a runaway. That was in 1882, when the two little Akers brothers arose early one September morning and struck out along the Chesapeake & Ohio railway track, to the eastward. They had gotten about eight miles from the Institution when a freight train running at a high rate of speed came along behind them and knocked them off the track, killing one, and seriously injuring the other. They were brought back to the Institution that night and next day the dead brother was buried in Thornrose Cemetery. The injured brother recovered after several months, and graduated from the Institution last session.

Another runaway occurred on Sunday afternoon, the 11th of September. This time it was a fifteen year old deaf-mute boy, a new comer, by the name of John M. Nicolson, from Madison County. Captain Doyle heard that some persons had seen him going west on the Chesapeake & Ohio road, and also that, later, he had he had been seen going eastward over the same road. It was thought that he was trying to get back to his home in Madison county by following the railroad. Mr. Graves and Mr. Humbert went east to look for him. Captain Moon went west on the same errand. Neither party was successful. Later, Mr. Ellinger was sent in a buggy across the Blue Ridge mountain, to follow the roads along the base of that mountain as far as to Madison Court House.

But, on Wednesday, the fugitive was put off a freight train of the Baltimore & Ohio road at Tom's Brook station in Shenandoah Co., and a little while after he was knocked off the track. This train stopped and picked him up. He was found to have no hurt worse than a bruised arm, and was carried on to Strasburg where he was taken care of on Wednesday night, the 14th. A Strasburg newspaper made mention of this accident in its issue of Friday and the Augusta County, *Argus* clipped the notice. One of the printers showed it to a teacher, and so the news came to the Principal on Sunday evening, just one week after the escape of Nicholson.

Mr. Graves started for Strasburg on Monday, found upon arriving there that the poor boy had been allowed to go on his way on Thursday. Mr. Graves kept on his search and came up with him next day near Halltown, which is the second station this side of Harper's Ferry, and about one hundred and twenty miles from the Institution. He was sitting in a mill, looking perfectly desolate and wretched, as black as coal smoke could make him, tired and as hungry as a wolf. He was delighted to see a familiar face one more and came with Mr. Graves with the utmost readiness. His effort to get home had resulted in a most dismal failure. It is not likely that he will make another attempt to run away from the Institution.

This adventure was not the fault of the runaway entirely. He is a tall boy, who ought to have been sent to school at least five years ago. Then he would have become accustomed to his new surroundings at the Institution very quickly and would have become reconciled to being away from home within a day after his entrance to the school. As it was, he was too old to fall readily into the new state of things at the Institution. His home-sickness was stronger and longer lived than that of a boy of eight or ten years. He was old enough to think he could get home by himself. So he started out. Perfectly ignorant of the direction and distance to his home, he started out in the dark, hoping to get back to his own railroad station by following the first track he came to and, as a natural result, got lost.

Why the railroad people, or the keeper of the hostelry at Strasburg at which he stayed on the following Wednesday night, or the editor of the Strasburg paper that made made mention of his accident near Tom's Brook did not, one of them, telegraph to the Institution, we cannot imagine. It was a curious oversight. The paper closed its paragraph by saying that "it is supposed that he is an inmate of the Deaf and Dumb Asylum at Staunton," and the conductor of at least two of the Baltimore & Ohio trains knew that there was a deaf-mute boy who could neither talk nor write wandering at large through the country.

The Governor of the State has issued a proclamation setting apart as a State holiday Wednesday, October 21st, this being the four hundredth anniversary of the day on which Columbus landed at San Salvador. The day is known as "Columbus Day." It is probable that the pupils of the Institution will be excused from their studies on that day, and the boys will "take in" the woods in quest of the toothsome chestnut, while the girls will content themselves with looking at the monkeys in the city's Zoological Park.

All six of the societies at the Institution have been re-organized for the session.

On Wednesday of last week, while Mrs. Philip Bly, of Shenandoah, was doing her family washing, her little three-year old daughter fell into a pot of boiling water that she had lifted from the fire and put near the child. At the time of the accident, Mrs. Bly had her back turned and being deaf did not hear the child's screams. When she finally discovered the child's condition, it had been so badly scalded that death soon relieved it of pain.

OUR PRESIDENT LEAVES.

President John W. Michaels was in the city to see the secretary on Saturday before leaving for Arkansas. He will leave Virginia this morning for Little Rock, *via* Cincinnati and Memphis. In the *Goodson* of Saturday, he publishes a farewell letter to his friends and among other things said:

It is hard indeed for me to tear myself from home, my darling ones and my friends, but when I know I go among those who value my services I feel consoled.

In the local colums of the same issue, Captain Doyle, the editor, says:—

The *Goodson* throws its old shoe after him (Mr. Michaels) for good luck, and wishes that he may continue to be as enthusiastic and as successful a teacher in the future as he has been in the past. The Arkansas Institution is to be heartily congratulated on having again secured the services of so excellent a teacher of the deaf.

To the reader of the foregoing two paragraphs, it will seem strange that Mr. Michaels is allowed to depart from the State, inasmuch as Captain Doyle himself says that he is an "enthusiastic and successful teacher." But it is easily explained when it is made known that the Virginia Institution just now possesses a peculiar Board of Directors who allow themselves to be guided in their business concerning the school by outsiders, and by jealous, hypro-critical, no-good, so-called "lawyers." Captain Doyle has time and again recommended to the Board the appointment of Mr. Michaels when vacancies were to be filled, but the Solons always consider their three-days-in-the-year experience at the Institution (Board meets three times a year) of more value than Captain Doyle's twelve years' experience among the deaf. But redress will come soon, and it will not be many years before Mr. Michaels will be called back from Arkansas to his own State where he rightly belongs and from whom he justly expects some appreciation of his untiring energies in behalf of the deaf of his Mother State.

But enough said; redress is in sight, and ere another summer passes, our readers may expect to hear of several changes in the Board of Directors of our Institution.

SMALL POTATOES!

If there was ever an association of deaf-mutes that never had several all-the-time discontended members, we have yet to hear of it. If the Virginia Association was an exception of the rule, it would be divine, indeed, and worthy of a first-class premium from the Columbus Exposition! But as it is, we are pleased to announce that we possess just whatever other association glorifies in! There are a few, about as many as you can count on your right hand, who consider their opinions of far more value than all the glittering gold and silver pieces in Uncle Sam's strong box.

But to make matters more interesting and entertaining, there are several who call themselves "members" of the association, but whose names are yet to be written on the secretary's roll. It is quite entertaining, indeed, and the more we hear from the grumblers, the more our sides ache with laughter! They remind us forcibly of the legend of a half-rotten small potatoe?

In speaking of this matter to President Michaels, Saturday, he simply said:—"We will fix them at our Lynchburg Convention." A word to the wise is sufficient.

RITTER.

ERIE, PA.

Mr. Hart and son, of Girard, Pa., were in this city some time ago.

Mrs. Jos. Kemph has returned, after having spent several days with her relatives in Buffalo, N. Y.

Mr. Philip Harris, of Canada, is working for the Jarecki Manufacturing Company. He is a radiator-maker.

Rev. Mr. Mann's Appointments.

October 12—Baltimore } Conference and
" 13—Baltimore } General Convention.
" 14—Baltimore }
" 15—Baltimore }
" 16—Philadelphia, Services as appointed by the Rev. Mr. Koehler.
October 17—Philadelphia.
" 18—New York.
" 19—New York.
" 20—New York.
" 23—Cleveland, 10:30 A.M., Holy Communion.
October 23—Cleveland, 4 P.M., Evening Prayer.

COLUMBUS.

A Chapter on "Almshouses."

A DEAF-MUTE CIRCUS PERFORMER.

(From our Columbus Correspondent.)

And so the establishment of "homes" by the deaf for those of their brethren whom misfortune in their declining years has overtaken, or those who have been otherwise rendered helpless, is nothing less than the creation of "alms-houses." Such is the opinion of Prof. A. G. Draper, of the National Deaf-Mute College, *vide Silent World*, of September 15th. In the same communication, he pretends also to set up as a shining example, the self-dependency of the New England deaf.

Very likely there are a few of this class who would scorn the idea being aided through such means as "homes." We venture the opinion, however, that their number is very limited, and that they belong to the upper crust of society, whose relatives are comfortably fixed, as regards this world's goods, and who would look after their comfort should it ever be their lot to be rendered helpless. But let it be borne in mind that people are not all so favored, and when rendered helpless, there is no one to look after them, and they must needs be sent to the county infirmaries, where the surroundings are not always desirable. These "homes" are not intended for able-bodied men and women, who are able to make a living, but for the maimed, infirm and blind deaf, who have no friends to assist them.

Proof is not wanted that even the New England deaf-mutes are as self-dependent as Prof. Draper gives them credit for being. In the very next issue of the paper following his communication, there comes a mail from a Rev. Searing, calling attention to the need of just such an institution, and urging the deaf of that section to rise up and take an interest in the matter.

We do not think the deaf of New York, who have had in operation for some years such a "home," and those of Pennsylvania and Ohio, who are working to secure one for each of their respective States, will take kindly to the assertion that their homes are mere "alms-houses." It is putting their motives in a bad light, when their real object is to do good to their fellow-men, as Christ himself has taught them.

We have in mind two cases right here in Ohio that would be worthy subjects for such a home. One, while in the very vigor of life, met with an accident that will keep her bed-fast the rest of her life. The other is a lady, eighty years of age, almost sightless, and has been sent to a county home, where no one is able to converse with her, and thus her remaining years are to be spent with no one around to cheer and comfort her in the language of her life.

The pupils of the Institution are interesting themselves in the Home Fund, and have given their mite towards the object. Clionia Society is also moving in the matter. It proposes to give an entertainment on the evening of the 22d inst., at which a small admission fee will be charged. The proceeds of the play will be given to the Home Fund. Down in Cincinnati, the Anderson Society is also moving in the matter. It recently gave an entertainment from which it realized quite a sum of money for the Fund, and proposes to keep the ball rolling during the winter. Pretty soon the deaf in other cities of the State will follow like action, and thus the grand work will go on.

Ohio has some beautiful daughters, in fact she prides herself upon the fact that no State can exceed her in this respect. At the recent Athens County Fair, Miss Mabel Fisher, '91, was the handsomest lady in the County, by an unanimous vote of the judges. The prize was a beautiful pair of satin corsets. Those who have seen the lady will all say that the decision was just.

Mr. George P. Kihm came down here in the early part of September to join and play with a football club. The club, however, lately broke up, and he has been putting in his spare time playing with a baseball club. He went home Wednesday, but will soon return and work under Mr. Santo, our late foreman of the carpenter shop, in a planing mill.

Ohio has at least one deaf-mute who travels with a circus, and performs with it. He is Lafayette miller. During the past summer he traveled with the Sun Brothers Circus. He was here last week on a visit, and on the 6th instant started for New Orleans, where he has an engagement for the winter with the new Marine Theatre.

The Independents played a game of ball with a nine from the High School Saturday afternoon, but proved no match for them. The score was 15 to 7 in favor of the latter. It should be remembered, however, that the present Independents are made up mostly from raw material from the second nine of last year, and with little or no practice great results are not expected.

Mr. A. B. Greener gave the Clionia Society a lecture, on "Money" and how to use it, this evening.

Ohio is now represented at the College by three students, Messrs. T. Mueller, F. J. Brenan and Frank Smielan. The latter entered this fall. It was expected that three or four more would keep them company from this state, but their examination last June did not come up to the required standard. Three of the candidates, or more properly two, have returned to school here, their ten years' limit not having expired, to better prepare themselves. The third, Miss Runck, of Dayton, is expected to arrive soon.

Aged and Infirm Deaf in Massachusetts.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE JOURNAL:—I had not intended to say more on this subject, but your own and other comments upon my position lead me to write again.

The differences between my critics and myself seem to me due only to the fact that we look at the matter from different standpoints. Their point of view is simply that of sympathy; mine is the broader one of citizenship. To establish separate houses for the support of aged and infirm deaf persons is, I agree with everybody, a good, kind, sympathetic work; but is it wise? In some cases, I agree again that it may be wise. It may be so in New York and in Pennsylvania. I have not criticised the Home established in the first and proposed in the second. But, that it is wise to establish such houses through the country generally, and especially in New England, is, I believe, open to serious question. The following are my reasons, among others:

1. The public knows that the deaf, *as a class*, are practically supported by the public, up to adult age. If, now, the public further sees the deaf supported *as a class*, when they become aged and infirm, that fact will tend directly to further prejudice the public mind with regard to the deaf. It has been urged by at least one paper for the deaf, that a State legislature be appealed to for an allowance of so much *per capita* in support of such a house. Such an appeal will tend to still further increase the prejudice above mentioned.

2. It is not necessary. There already exist in almost every large town, organizations which aim to take the matter of aid to the worthy poor out of the cold realm of almsgiving into the warmth of neighborly charity. Such organizations will gladly co-operate with the deaf in caring for the few deaf persons who cannot care for themselves. The producing deaf in each community can then divide among themselves the stated duty of visiting and cheering these inmates. Christianity, as I understand it, would make a minister (not necessarily a clergyman) of every man. And, as to the clergyman, is it not better that he set twenty men at work than that he try to do alone the work of twenty men?

3. It is very expensive. A costly foundation is required, and boards of management, committees, and so on, whose expenses count up a great sum. [In connection with the Gallaudet Home, all the work of the Committee and Board is rendered *gratis*, and no expenses are charged.—ED. JOURNAL.] But that is only the beginning. The worst comes after. There must be a constant inflow of funds to maintain the establishment and provide for its increase. This argument would go for nothing if the expenditure were wise or necessary.

4. The general establishment of separate houses of maintenance for the aged and infirm deaf, tends strongly to dissociate the efforts and lives of the producing deaf, as well as the lives of the non-producing deaf, from the efforts and lives of the hearing; and this, I believe, ought never to be done when it is avoidable.

5. Perhaps, worst of all, the general establishment of these houses of maintenance would tend to preserve an atmosphere of dependence in the minds of the deaf. Most of them begin their sentient lives and pass their years of development in that degrading atmosphere. For that they are not to blame. But the steady aim of their instructors, the lavish bounty of a generous nation, is spent upon them in order to raise them above that condition and the habits of mind that it fosters. For example, every one connected with our schools knows that the deaf are often utterly careless of the property provided for their benefit. Now, the thoughts of many of our pupils cannot but be affected for the worse in this direction when, by the general establishment of separate houses of maintenance for them in case of age and infirmity, they perceive that the horizon of their lives may readily close, as it opened, in a state of dependency. Anything that tends to foster ideas of dependence among the deaf, it seems to me, ought to be rigorously questioned, and by none so sternly as by the enlightened and independent in spirit among the deaf themselves.

AMOS G. DRAPER.

Official Notice.

A special meeting of the Troy Deaf Literary Society will be held at its rooms on Third Street, corner of State Street, on Saturday, October 15th, 1892, at 7:30 P.M., for the purpose of summing up the proceeds of the late excursion. The Albany deaf as well as the Troy members are most earnestly requested to be present. H. BURT, *President.*

FANWOOD.

The Fourth Annual Election of the Protean Society.

REPORTIOF THE RETIRING OFFICERS.

Sundry Items of the Past Week.

From our Fanwood Correspondent.

The Protean Society held their first meeting of the present term on Thursday last. Prof. E. H. Currier, the Counsellor of the Society, presided. There were present besides the ten regular active members, Messrs. F. Turner, C. E. Vernon and R. E. Maynard, and two honorary members.

The minutes of the last regular meeting were read by the Secretary, and on motion approved.

Mr. J. H. Hogan, the Treasurer, then gave his annual report, of which the recapitulation is here appended:—

Receipts	$284 14
Expenses	283 47
Balance on hand	67

On motion, it was approved and ordered to be placed on the minutes.

Mr. B. Smith, the Librarian, reported that the total amount collected during the past year was $23.98, and that the number of volumes in the Library had increased to 188. His report, too, on motion, was approved.

The Secretary then gave his annual report. He said that during 1891–'92, the Society held 33 regular and 11 special meetings. Fourteen active members in good standing were on the roster, and three honorary members were admitted, making the total honorary membership 9 in all.

The last, but not least important business transacted, was the election of new officers for 1892–'93. After the selection of Messrs. Turner and Vernon as tellers, the balloting began, and at the conclusion, it resulted in the selection of the following:—

COUNSELOR	Mr. E. H. Currier
PRESIDENT	Mr. W. L. Bowers
FIRST VICE-PRESIDENT	Mr. A. Baxter
SECOND VICE-PRESIDENT	Mr. M. Glynn
SECRETARY	Mr. J. H. Hogan
TREASURER	Mr. H. Bettels
LIBRARIAN	Mr. F. Avens

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

Mr. J. L. Hayes, *Chairman.*
Mr. J. F. Britt, Mr. B. Smith.

The rest of the time was spent in speech-making, and as all the officers without one accord accepted their trust, the Proteans for another year will plod on as of yore. The encouraging words from the three graduates, Messrs. Messrs. Turner, Vernon and Maynard, who last year were the leading members of the Society, were applauded.

Before adjournment was reached, Mr. William Short was elected to membership, and the four members, who, by virtue of their graduation, were placed on the honorary list.

NOTES.

Mr. Charles H. Cooper, of Watertown, N. Y., a graduate from way back, was a visitor on the 6th inst.

Dr. Peet and some of the teachers and officers were present at the Rose—Fish wedding on the 6th inst. Miss Julia Hemphill was the only pupil who witnessed the ceremony.

Last week, Dr. Peet announced to the pupils that, through the courtesy of Hon. Wm. Rhinelander Stewart, they had been invited to witness the Columbus parades on Monday and Wednesday, from stands erected near the Rhinelander mansion, on Fifth Ave. and Washington Square.

As the pupils preferred this to marching, one hundred and fifty boys and girls were selected to enjoy the privilege, and it goes without saying that they made the most of it. A vote of thanks was passed to Mr. Stewart for his kind remembrance.

The football season opened last Thursday, when two scrub elevens were formed, and the boys passed one hour in active play. Mr. Thomas F. Fox was on the field in uniform, and took an active part in the coaching. An eleven and substitutes will be selected to represent the school, as soon as the candidates for places show what they can do.

Messrs. S. M. Cox and F. Avens spent their vacation at Cou Bay, Long Island, fishing for eels, and disposed of the same at a fair price. All together they caught about two thousand. Some of the eels weighed nearly four pounds each. Between them they often caught two hundred and fifty-six in a single day, but at other times they had less luck, but say they outdid many an old fisherman at the business, and feel highly proud of their feat. They also besides fishing cruised about City Island in a small yacht, and have learned considerable experience in that line too.

Football will play an important factor with the boys, next in order will be the class championship. Last year the High Class won it, but the First Class are going to try and capture the title. One evening last week they held a meeting, the result was the selection of the following eleven, subject to change, however, by the manager, Mr. Fox: Left end, Probst; left tackle, Kiernan; left field, Zerovich; centre, G. Clarke; right guard, Colwell; right tackle, Wm. Long; right end, Cox; quarter back, Zundel; left half-back, Abrams; right half-back, Goor; and full-back, J. Black. A. QUAD.

Prof A G Bell
Volta Bureau
3414 Q St

AN APPEAL.

A Deaf-Mute's Terrible Affliction.

"POTT'S ANTERO POSTERIOR CURVATURE OF THE SPINE" THE DISEASE.

To the deaf and their friends throughout the United States:—You who are whole, who are not troubled with disease which renders you completely unfit to sustain yourself by the "sweat of your brow," know very little of what a terrible affliction it is to be so diseased that you can not earn your own bread, and to be thrown upon the charities of the cold, wide world.

This appeal is to you—to the deaf and their friends throughout the United States. Here is a case which needs and is deserving of your generours attention. Samuel W. Shoemaker is a deaf-mute, about 25 years of age. He is a printer by trade, and until about a year ago, was engaged in his chosen occupation, and was considered an honest, painstaking and industrious young man. But he is now unable to do any work, and is compelled to use crutches to do what little walking he can with their assistance. The terrible disease which has taken hold of him is known to medicil science as "Pott's Antero Posterior Curvature of the spine," and can not be successfully treated by local physicians.

It is proposed to send him to the National Surgical Institute at Atlanta, Georgia, the only institute of its kind in the South. The deaf of Virginia and of the United State are therefore called upon to give what they are able to give to assist in raising the necessary funds to defray the expenses of Mr. Shoemaker at the institute. Well known physicians of the Johns Hopkins Hospital at Baltimore, say that it will be necessary for Mr. Shoemaker to remain under treatment for from six to eight months.

That this case is deserving of your special attention can be shown by the following certificate from the Mayor of the City of Staunton:

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

I have known Samuel W. Shoemaker for about eight years. He is an honest and industrious young man, and but for the disease that has taken hold on him he would be able to support himself comfortably. While he has relatives, they are unable to assist him, and he is forced to call for aid from the charitable. I feel convinced that no more deserving object of assistance can be found.

Very respectfully,
ALEX. H. FULTZ,
Mayor of the City of Staunton.

I concur with what is written above, and cordially commend Mr. Shoemaker to the confidence of those who can assist him.

J. LEWIS BUMGARDNER,
Commonwealth's Att'y for the City of Staunton.

A list of those who contribute to this fund will be published weekly in the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL and the *Goodson Gazette*, the Virginia Association's organ. It is earnestly hoped that the prosperous and able-bodied deaf of the country will be generous toward this young man.

Give what you can. Remit either by postal note, money order or registered letter. If the required sum can be raised, it is proposed to send him to Atlanta about the middle of the month.

The doctors say that it is dangerous to delay the treatment of his case.

Yours truly,
W. C. RITTER, *Treasurer.*
22 North New Street, Staunton, Va.

[Will the papers for the deaf throughout the country, please make a note of this.]

THE GALLAUDET HOME.

Friday the 16th. ult, supervisor Gardner was in the village with Mr. Thornhill, and they participated in some kind of a race.

Pansy returned to Detroit on September 5th, after a delightful sojourn at Miss Minnie E. Howe's country home, but we cannot say she was much benefited by it. Being a correspondent of the JOURNAL, it is high time for Pansy to take up her pen and send its legion of readers another batch of news, as her excellent and interesting letters have long been missed.

Mr. Clinton is on the lookout for a visit to Hoboken, N. J., before the cold weather sets in, and will stay with his father and sister.

Miss Anna Gardner spent a recent Sunday with friends in Poughkeepsie, and came back to her temporary duties at nightfall.

Mr. Palin has been busy of late cutting down trees, and put a big pile of wood in the wood-house. Mr. Clinton and Mr. Cunningham helped him, and though the former is blind he worked merrily under Edwin's guidance.

At the present writing Mrs. Kipp is on a visit in New York City, and if she does not return home before October 15th, it will give her a chance to witness the coming celebration which promises to be a grand affair.

Those of the inmates who like to be in the open air will soon go nutting about the grounds of the home, but they will have to be sharp or the little squirrels may get the better of them, and hide all the nuts they can find.

Mrs. M. C. Newell, formerly a teacher in the Fanwood school for the deaf, accompanied Mr. W. J. Nelson here Sunday afternoon, September 18th, and they chatted with the inmates a little while. Mrs. Newell is going to board at the Ebbitt House, in Washington, D. C., for a short time this winter. After a while she hopes to secure private quarters. She intended to take a trip to Boston last week, then to proceed to Cambridge to see her husband's grave over which an elegant monument has been placed. Mrs. Newell and Mr. Nelson repeated their call the following Sabbath, and went with some of us to the cemetery where Messrs. Atwood, Graham, Kirkpatrick and Egan are buried. If the hallowed spot were guarded by a white paling, it would look beautiful, but the deficiency will be supplied ere long.

A week ago, Farmer Gardner and family visited the Dutchess County Fair, which was in progress at Poughkeepsie, but none of us went except the Supervisor and his sister Edna.

While Betty was hanging up the clothes, Monday, the 19th ult., she accidentally fell into a hole, but it was not deep. However, she had to keep in bed that day.

Mr. Sprague is in receipt of a letter from Rev. Stanley Searing, of Boston, in which he expressed his pleasure on hearing from him, and hoped to visit the Home should chance bring him over this way.

Miss Speur's friend Mrs. Kate Russell, a resident of New York, called upon her lately and promised to come again.

One lovely day the middle of September, Mr. Charles Edmonston and son and Mr. Thorne crossed the river to Fishkill and came up here by rail and a conveyance. The gentlemen received their education at the New York Institution, which Mr. Edmonston's brother and sister have also attended. Mollie has spoken of them in her Newburgh letters to the JOURNAL, but not having contributed anything for an age, we wonder what is the matter with her pen.

After dinner, Tuesday, the 20th, Mrs. Crary and Miss Nelson of the ladies' board were here, and the latter distributed cocoanut candy among us. Mrs. Crary's husband is rector of the the Church of the Holy Comforter' in Poughkeepsie, and his congregation has aided the home on several occassions.

The semi mute young ladies mentioned in a previous letter from the Gallaudet Home, favored us with a brief call, Wednesday, two weeks ago.

Mr. Frederick Fox entered upon his eighty-seventh year on September 24th, and may be classed among the oldest deaf-mutes in this State. Having been a farmer, he goes out of doors when the weather is pleasant and does a little light work.

Last Friday, the matron arrived home from Mount Pleasant, N. Y., where she has spent a month to recuperate her health. In a letter to one of the inmates, written at the Winnie House, Mrs. Nelson described the surrounding scenery as surpassingly grand, since it commanded a fine view of the majestic Catskill Mountains.

Rev. Dr. Gallaudet will probably be here this month to preach in the chapel some Sunday, and we expect the budget of news which he never fails to bring.

Mrs. Totten has received an invitation to attend the wedding of her grandniece, Miss Louise Rose, which will take place in Sing Sing, N. Y., on October 11th, but it is doubtful, if the old lady will go on account of her age, and it would be unsafe to travel alone.

The pretty gray and tan terrier presented to the Home by a lady was brought from Goshen, N. Y., not long ago. Carlo became very homesick, and the united efforts of the family to comfort him proved futile, but he will get accustomed to his new surroundings. He is an uncommonly smart dog, and possessing a wonderful instinct, has learned a variety of tricks from constant companionship with deaf-mutes. When told to go to bed, you make the sign, he understands, though it would appear incredible. If any body comes here whom Carlo knows, he will wag his tail, stand up straight as an arrow shape his fore-paws, and his bright black eyes sparkle with the joy he is unable to utter.

A lady friend of Mrs. Gardner was a visitor on the 29th ult.

LOUISE.

Deaf as an Adder.

Since my earliest remembrance, in the consideration of a person who might be hard of hearing, I have heard the expression more or less used—"Deaf as an adder!" Now what in the world could be the peculiar applicability of the idea I could not divine. What was there deaf about an adder? I had slaughtered them and never discovered that their organs of hearing were not as keen as are the organs of other living things.

Since my early boyhood adders had been my peculiar aversion; for I never could, and never can, forget the speckled monster that stung my dear schoolmate in Malden, and I think he would have died had not fortune so ordered that a band of Penobscot Indians were encamped near to his home, with their old medicine Man (this one chanced to be a woman) in company. The application of a simple pasture and roadside weed saved his life. Aye, I had thought adders were particularly sharp and quick of hearing.

However, one day the hero of my household came to me with, "Grandpa, is an adder deaf?" He had hit upon the expression, and with quick interest, was seeking to know the meaning, or the sense.

Now, one thing is sure: Not one of those old, general sayings, admitted into our home literature, is without sense or significance at the root; and bearing this in mind, I set at the work of looking it up. And I found it.

Look to the Book of the Psalms lviii., verses, 4, 5, and read: in speaking of the wicked—"Their poison is like the poison of a serpent; they are like the deaf adder that stoppeth her ear; which will not hearken to the voice of charmers, never so wisely."

This I found in that good Old Book; and then I found in a work of 'Phrase and Fable," that there was a tradition among the people of the Psalmists time that the cunning adder, when the snake-charmer approached, would bury one ear in the sand, and stop the other with the tail, thus rendering of no avail the conjurer's most subtle arts. So now we know what is meant by—"Deaf as an adder."

The skin of a boiled egg when carefully peeled and applied when wet to a boil, will draw out the matter and greatly relieve the soreness.

Germany stands at the front in electrical science, although the United States is far ahead of any other country in the practical use of electricity.

A French scientist has perfected a device for obtaining oxygen from sea water by electric means, and carrying it to any part of a vessel to use as a disinfectant.

NEW YORK, Oct. 10, 1892.

The store that gives the biggest and truest dollar's worth is the one most willing to take it back—every time.

We expect our clothing, shoes, hats and furnishings to suit you, and and more than that; if they don't, send 'em right back and get your money. That's what our store is for.

You know all about our clothing of course. Our furnishing, hats and shoes are of the same sort—the best we know how to get, and at as low prices as honest goods can be sold for.

A. L. Thomas, a deaf-mute salesman, will be glad to show you our stock at the Prince Street store when you can conveniently call to look at clothing, hats or shoes.

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A LECTURE

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE

Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes.

"THE TARIFF,"

By Mr. Thomas F. Fox.

AT ADELPHI HALL,

(Cor. Myrtle Ave., and Adelphi St.)

Saturday, October 22, 1892,

AT 8:15.

ADMISSION, - 15 CENTS.

FANWOOD QUAD CLUB.

[OFFICIAL NOTICE.]

THE next regular business meeting, of the FANWOOD QUAD CLUB, will be held at Saul's Hotel parlor, Saturday evening, November 5th, 1892, at 8:30 o'clock.

Members of the Executive Committee will please assemble at 8 P.M.

By order of the President.

A. CAPELLI, *Sec'y.*

—*Adv.*

DIRECTORY.

For the convenience of the public, we publish in this column, IN ALPHABETICAL ORDER *a list of Societies, Clubs and Associations of Deaf-Mutes.*

ALL SOULS' WORKING PEOPLE'S CLUB & CLERC LITERARY ASSOCIATION.

This club, organized on September 23d, 1865, and reorganized November 28th, 1888, is entirely non-sectarian, and any deaf person over eighteen years of age may join it by agreeing to pay a small sum of money monthly for its support. The purpose of the club is to supplement the instruction received while at school, by a course of lectures and other literary exercises, and the provision of reading matter of a suitable character. In addition, harmless and rational amusements are provided. The club has the use of the guild rooms in All Souls' Church for the Deaf, Franklin Street, above Green. The officers of the club are: Rev. J. M. Koehler, *Ex-officio* Chairman; (Vacant) Vice-Chairman; Thomas Breen, President; Wm. McKinney, First Vice-President; Herbert Scott, Second Vice-President; J. S. Reider, Secretary and Treasurer, whose address is No. 1812 Marston Street; Mrs. J. S. Reider, Assistant Secretary; Wm. McKinney, Assistant Treasurer; and Wm. A. Miles, Sergeant-at-Arms. The club rooms are open on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday evenings.

APOLLO WORKINGMEN'S CLUB.

The object of the Apollo Workingmen's Club is to advance its members in social, intellectual and physical welfare. The club occupies a whole five-roomed house at 1302 Washington Avenue, Philadelphia, and its members are at full liberty to use the house at all hours. Business meetings are held on the first Saturday evening of every month. The officers for 1891—'92 are: President, Wm. Henry Lipsett; Vice-President, E. D. Wilson; Secretary, Jas. E. Morony; Assistant Secretary, Wm. F. Durisn; and Treasurer, Spencer M. Hannold. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary at 1302 Washington Avenue, Phila.

BALTIMORE DEAF-MUTE SOCIETY.

The Society holds its meetings every alternate Wednesday in the basement of the Primitive Baptist Church, on Madison St., one door east of Calvert St. Its object is for improving the mental faculties of the deaf, and of cultivating a taste for literature, oratory and debate, and of exerting a good moral influence by social intercourse. Lectures will be announced from time to time by the President. The officers are J. A. Brannfiick, President; W. McElroy, Vice-President; Miss Maggie Schuman, Secretary; R. E. Underwood, Treasurer; and Jas. H. Mooney, Sergeant-at-Arms. Secretary's address is No. 805 S. Paca St.

CALIFORNIA ASSOCIATION.

This association is a branch of the Y. M. C. A., of San Francisco. President, Theodore Grady; Vice-President, Koosuth Selig; Secretary, Wm. H. Winslow; Treasurer, Henry J. McCoy; Librarian, Frank B. Shattuck. Divine services first and third Sundays in each month, alternate at 11 A.M. Regular business meetings, first Thursday in each month. Address all communications to the Secretary, Wm. H. Winslow, 232 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.

CINCINNATI SOCIETY.

The Anderson Society dates its organization from 1879, and has for its objects the *mutual improvement* and *social enjoyment* of its members and their friends in general. It holds meetings in Anderson Hall, No. 192 West Fifth Street, every Saturday at eight o'clock P.M., excepting the business meeting specified on the fourth Saturday of each month. Ardine Rembeck is President, Wiltshire Oxley, Recording Secretary, and Mrs. Alfred A. Bierlein, Corresponding Secretary. All communications should be addressed to the Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. Alfred A. Bierlein, 38 Celestial Street, Cincinnati, O.

DEAF-MUTES' UNION LEAGUE OF NEW YORK CITY.

This organization is one formed for the purpose of bringing into closer intercourse, the former students of the Institution for the Improved Instruction of Deaf-Mutes of the City of New York, and to disseminate such views as will tend to their welfare. It meets twice a month, and the President is Mr. Emanuel Souweine. Communications are to be addressed to the Secretary, Samuel Frankenheim, 45 Fulton Street, New York City.

FANWOOD QUAD CLUB.

The Fanwood Quad Club is an organization composed mainly of deaf journeymen printers and writers for the deaf press, in New York and vicinity, but it is not confined to these alone, and admits any deaf person, who has attained the age of discretion, and is of good character and intelligence. Its object is "to cultivate fraternal feelings, to promote the social relations, and to uphold and assist what is deemed helpful or beneficial to its members, as individuals, and to the deaf at large as a class." The officers for the ensuing year are: John F. O'Brien, President; Wm. Coombs, Vice-President; Antony Capelli, Secretary; Thos. F. Fox, Treasurer. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, Station M, New York City.

GALLAUDET SOCIETY, OF BOSTON.

The Gallaudet Society for Deaf-Mutes (formerly the "Cambridge Society") holds services in the basement of the Church of the Good Shepherd, Cortes St., Boston, every Sunday, at 10:45 A.M. Rev. Dr. Gallaudet's clergymen appear on the first and third Sundays of each month. All are welcome. Literary exercises once a month. Lectures, social gatherings, etc., occasionally. The officers for 1890 are: E. W. Frisbee, President; A. W. Orcutt, Vice-President; Albert S. Tufts, Secretary; Frank B. Roberts, Treasurer, and Geo. A. Wise, Librarian. Communications are to be addressed to the Secretary, Cortez Street, Boston, care of the Church of the Good Shepherd.

GERMAN CHARITY SOCIETY.

Meets at Germania Hall, 46 Avenue A, between 3d & 4th Street, New York City President, S. Werner; Vice-President, H. Eschert; Recording Secretary, S. Nibler; Financial Secretary, E. Kollenbaum; Treasurer, Charles Haar. The Secretary's address is: 235 East 4th St., New York City.

GRANITE STATE MISSION.

The Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission meets every year in different parts of New Hampshire, and elects its officers every other year. The object of the mission is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community in the State. The officers are as follows:—Willie E. White, President, 128 Bowers St., Nashua; Mrs. Minnia Fish, Secretary, Nashua; Willie A. Deering, Treasurer, Pittsfield.

PAS-A-PAS CLUB.

The Pas-a-Pas Club, incorporated in 1891, under the statutes of Illinois, for the social and literary culture of its members, transacts business on the first Saturday evening of each month.

The Pas-a-Pas Hall, on the south-east corner of Clark and Randolph Streets, opposite Court House, is at the disposal of visitors to the city day and evening, and when not open access to the hall can be obtained through any member. Officers for ensuing year are: Geo. T. Dougherty, President; C. C. Codman, First Vice-President; J. J. Kleinhans, Second Vice-President; O. H. Regensburg, Corresponding Secretary; F. P. Gibson, Recording Secretary; M. Sonneborn, Treasurer; B. Frank, Librarian; J. Bergler, Sergeant-at-Arms; G. Morton and G. Fraser, Trustees. Direct all communications to O. H. Regensburg, Corresponding Secretary, 3424 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

MID-WESTERN MISSION.

Embracing the Dioceses of Pittsburgh, Ohio, Southern Ohio, Indiana, Michigan, Western Michigan, Chicago, Springfield, Quincy, Missouri, Iowa, Minnesota, Fond du Lac and Milwaukee.

General Missionary—Rev. A. W. Mann, 123 Arlington Street, Cleveland, Ohio.

St. Thomas Mission for the Deaf, Christ Church Cathedral, St. Louis. Rev. J. H. Cloud, Minister, in charge.

All Angels' Church for the Deaf, Chicago. Rev. A. W. Mann in charge.

Ephphatha Mission, St. John's Church, Detroit, Mich.

St. Agnes Mission, Grace Church, Cleveland, Ohio.

St. Margaret's Mission, Trinity Church, Pittsburgh, Pa. B. R. Allabough and Frank A. Leitner, Lay Readers.

All Saints' Mission, Columbus, O.

St. Mark's Mission, St. Paul's Church, Cincinnat, Ohio.

St. Clement's Mission, Christ Church, Dayton, O.

St. Alban's Mission, Christ Church, Indianapolis, Ind.

St. Bede's Mission, St. Mark's Church, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Services are held at about forty places more. Those desiring the offices of the Church in Baptism, Confirmation, Holy Communion, Ministry of the Word, Marriage, Burial, etc., are requested to address the Rev. Mr. Mann at the above-named address.

MUTUAL & CHARITABLE RELIEF SOCIETY OF BOSTON.

The purpose of the Society is principally social improvement, and to help the needy of our class. Meetings are held the first Wednesday of each month, at the Young Men Christian Association, cor. Bolyston and Berkeley Sts. The officers are as follows: President, Mrs. F. W. Bigelow; Vice-President, Miss P. M. Acheson; Treasurer, Mrs. I. A. Blanchard; Secretary, Mrs. Adam Acheson; Relief Committee: Mrs. Rhoda Barnard, Mrs. Thomas Wheeler. All communications to be addressed to Mrs. Adam Acheson, 2 Spruce St., Roslindale, Mass.

ST. LOUIS DEAF-MUTE CLUB.

The organization of the St. Louis Deaf-Mute Club occurred in the month of April, 1882, and its purposes are principally of a social nature, being non-sectarian and independent in every respect, to cultivate the social and mental improvement of its members by timely lectures, and also by the aid of general literature, to guarantee to them all the pleasures that were deprived by the loss of their hearing, and to stimulate general harmony among themselves. It holds its regular meeting, for the transaction of business only, in Room No. 12, on the 3d floor of the Empire Building, 919 Olive St. Strangers in the city are cordially invited to avail themselves of its opportunities. The officers elected for the season of 1891-92 are as follows: President, Geo. D. Hunter; Vice-President, John J. Smith; Secretary, William Schaub; Treasurer, Edward Doian; Sergeant-at-Arms, William Theurer; Trustees, Marcus H. Kerr, and James J. Brown. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary at 2214 N. 10th Street.

THE BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes meets every Saturday night, in Adelphi Hall, Adelphi Street, corner Myrtle Avenue, at 7:30 o'clock. Its object is to benefit socially and intellectually.

The officers of the Society are Thomas Godfrey, President; A. McLaren, 1st Vice-President; J. B. Valles, 3d Vice-President; James S. Orr, Secretary; and H. A. Schnakenburg, Treasurer; F. Ecka, Sergeant-at-arms. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, James S. Orr, 140 Wierfield Street.

THE ALBANY SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Society holds its meeting at the Sunday School rooms of St. Paul's Church on Jay Street, every Thursday evening at half seven, from the first Thursday in October to the second week in April, and the closing is from the second week in April to the first week in October. The society extends its courtesies to strangers. Its object is to promote the moral and intellectual welfare and sociability of the deaf, by having debates, lectures and story telling. The officers for 1891-'92 are; President, Charles F. Mull; Vice-President, Thure E. Cariman; Secretary, May D. Henry; Treasurer, Arabella De Willegar; Sergeant-at-arms, Mr. Toole. The Secretary's address is No. 8 Daniel Street, Albany, N. Y.

THE LOS ANGELES ASSOCIATION,

Services every Sunday, at 3 P.M. at the Guild Room of the St. Paul's Church, Olive Street, Los Angeles. Objects: 1. The holding of religious services in the sign-language. 2. The social and intellectual improvement of deaf-mutes. 3. Assisting them to obtain employment at their trades. 4. Visiting and aiding them in sickness, 5. Giving information and advice where needed. Officers: President, Norman V. Lewis; Vice-President, Alex. Houghton; Secretary-Treasurer and Missionary, Thos. Widd.

N. B.—The post-office address of Mr. Thomas Widd is Station R, Los Angeles, Cal., to whom all communications should be addressed.

THE MANHATTAN LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF NEW YORK CITY.

The Manhattan Literary Association meets every Thursday evening at 8 P.M., in the basement of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, West 18th St., near 5th Avenue. Its regular business meetings are held every first Thursday of each month, debates every second, and lectures every third. Its object is to improve the moral, intellectual, and social welfare of its members. Its officers are: Theodore A. Froehlich, President; Franklin Campbell, First Vice-President; Tilson W. Haight, Second Vice-President; Max Miller, Secretary; Alex. Meisel, Treasurer; S. M. Brown, Sergeant-at-arms. All correspondence should be addressed to the Secretary, 352 E. 82d Street, N. Y. City.

THE NEW ENGLAND GALLAUDET ASSOCIATION OF DEAF-MUTES.

The New England Gallaudet Association of Deaf-Mutes, named in honor of Thomas H. Gallaudet, is now officered by Edwin W. Frisbee, of Everett, Mass., President; Frank W. Bigelow, of Chelsea, Mass., Vice-President; George C. Sawyer, of Everett, Mass., Secretary; Levi A. Lester, of Providence, R. I., Treasurer. State Directors: For Maine, Fred. Flynn, of Bangor, Me.; for New Hampshire and Vermont, Willie A. Deering, of Pittsfield, N. H.; for Massachusetts, George A. Holmes, of Boston, Mass.; for Connecticut, Herman Erbe, of Waterbury, Ct.; for Rhode Island, John F. Donnelly, of Woonsocket, R. I. For any information, write to the Secretary, 55 Otis St., East Somerville, Mass., with stamp enclosed for reply.

THE TROY LITERARY SOCIETY.

The society holds its meetings every Saturday evening at 7:30 P.M., in the Guild room of St. Paul's Church, cor. 3d and State Streets. Its regular meeting for ladies and gentlemen are held, second and fourth Saturdays of each month. The object is the moral improvement of its members by lectures, debates and story telling. The officers of the society are President, Harrison Burt; Vice-President, J. S Kenney; Secretary, John Leo. Connerton; Treasurer, J. C. Ritter, and Sergeant-at-Arms, Hiram Brown. All the deaf-mutes and strangers in town and its vicinity are invited to drop in at the Bible Class and regular meetings. The Secretary's address is Bascom Pattern Works, Troy, N. Y.

THE BROOKLYN GUILD.

The Guild of Christian Workers of St. David's Church is in No. 218 Wyckoff St. The meetings are held in the room of the St. David's Church—first Thursday of each month. The present officers are as follows: Rev. Anson T. Colt, Chaplain; W. G. Gilbert, President; Robert Rusk, Secretary; and A. J. McLaren, Treasurer. The Secretary's address is No. 154 Hope St. Brooklyn, E. D. Communications to be sent to the Secretary.

THE NEW JERSEY LITERARY ASSOCIATION.

Meets every two weeks, Thursday evening at 8 sharp, in the Rector Street Chapel, in Rector Street near Park Street, Newark, N. J. The officers of the Association are: President, L. Brede; Vice-President, Wm. Caldicott; Secretary, J. D. Ward; Treasurer, Ella Bourfield; Sergeant-at-Arms, John P. Cotter.

THE KANSAS CITY DEAF-MUTE LITERARY & DEBATING SOCIETY.

The Kansas City Deaf-Mute Literary and Debating Society hold their meetings every Sunday afternoon at 3 P.M., at The Christian Church, corner of Eleventh and Locust Streets. The object of the society is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community. The officers are C. S. Minor, President; E. B. Sprague, Vice-President; John R. Laughlin, Secretary; Frank Laughlin, Treasurer. All strangers of good behavior are invited to attend. Address all communications to Frank Laughlin, 636 Euclid Avenue, Kansas City, Mo.

THE SALEM SOCIETY.

The Salem Society of Deaf-Mutes is an unsectarian society, organized in Sept. 23, 1874, and occupies one room, No. 243 1-2 Essex Street. Divine services, every Sunday, and prayer meeting, on every last Friday of the month. The members are at liberty to use it at any time (day or evening) in the week for reading, etc. The officers of the Society for 1891 are Samuel Cross, President; Mrs. P. S. Bowden, Secretary; Mrs. N. C. Cross, Treasurer; Mr. Wm. Bailey and Mr. E. W. Frisbee, Directors.

THE XAVIER DEAF-MUTE CLUB.

Rooms at 26 and 28 West Sixteenth Street, New York City, always open. Meetings are held on Thursday evenings, at 8 P.M. Officers: Thomas Tighe, President; James F. Donnelly, Vice-President; Henry P. Kane, Secretary; Thomas Grogan, Treasurer; Frank Hayden, Marshal. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary at the Club House.

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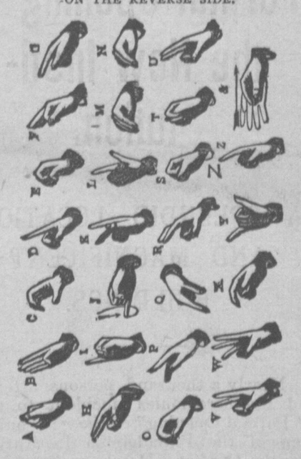
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